JUNE
No. 603

WALT DISNEY'S COMICS

$5.95
$8.50 CAN.

Address all correspondence to:
COMIC COMMENTS · BOX 2079 · PRESCOTT, AZ 86303

***T**he new format for* **Walt Disney's Comics and Stories** *is unprecedented in quality and has a larger page count than anytime in more than 50 years. Comments have been pouring in from around the world . . .*

Thank you for **WDC&S** 601. I didn't expect to, but I love the new format. I expected to feel short-changed by the serialization of three stories, but the short installments made room for a fascinating blend of variety that I really enjoyed (serialization made Rosa's "Continued on the next column" gag even funnier!).

The cover was beautiful, and I appreciated all of the editorial material in this issue. I especially liked your look at the logo's evolution and the history of Li'l Bad Wolf. **Mickey Mouse Magazine** was great — what a bizarre and twisted piece of pulp. Thank you for including it. It was truly strange!

I didn't start reading Disney comic books until I was an adult, but I have fond memories of reading the Disney movie adaptations each week in the Sunday funnies as a child. Thank you for printing **The Sword in the Stone**. It's given me the rare opportunity to reminisce. Please print more of these in the future.

Wes Andersen
Palo Alto, CA

There's plenty more coming, Wes, including the first eleven weeks of the "Bucky Bug"* Silly Symphonies *strip — represented in their entirety for the first time in 64 years!

Without a doubt, **WDC&S** 601 is one of the finest recent achievements in comics, a joyful combination of comic book, graphic novel, magazine and collectible. The craftsmanship was exceptional and after reading it $5.95 didn't seem too steep, after all.

I can't say the current/old logo is my favorite (I actually think Disney Comics' logos are the best-looking) but the cover, with a classic look, stood out on the shelf. I'm glad the letters page has been reinstated, and it's nice to see this comic being treated as a highbrow item, *i.e.* with title page and contents. I bet that you're utilizing computers to the fullest, because every font and design element is seemingly as important to you guys as the stories themselves.

The first part of "The Treasury of Croesus" was splendid, as per Don Rosa's norm, although I'd like to see you place the Scrooge story last and let Donald Duck open **WDC&S**, as he always has. Regardless of position, however, Don's story was clever and it's great to be seeing material strengthening the character of Scrooge that Don worked so hard to develop in "The Life and Times of Scrooge McDuck." This is Carl Barks' Scrooge with unmistakable Rosa flair, and the character has never been so well handled except by his creator. The artwork was terrific, and only the mechanical lettering detracted from the piece, since I'm so used to Todd Klein's impressive penmanship! I'm glad that there are still more treasures for Scrooge to hunt, and assembling columns together must be one of the most original ideas to come out of the Duck Factory in a while. The profile of Rosa was nice to see, as well, and I wish you had printed more of those Scrooge storyboards!

Mickey Mouse Magazine was fascinating, and I'd love to see more issues reprinted. Although the humor is questionable at times, um-um-um-um (grrrrr . . .!), this was a classic example of how times change. It's perhaps the most nostalgic thing you've printed to date, and I relished it, replete with oddities like the Spish (!) and "Spingle Bell, Chicko-K." The celebrity stuff, though, is always a load of fun.

I'm trying not to make this letter unbearably long, so: **The Sword in the Stone** was great, and I hope you print more adaptations. But were these stories adapted for comic books, as well, or just for the syndicates? The advertisement detracted from my enjoyment of the book, though, because it looked too much like a text page! I'm sure this wasn't deception on your part, but why not vary the font, design, etc?

"Anatomy of a Masthead" was one of the most informative and fun pages to read in a long while, and it might be a challenge for you to come up with other pages like this. Logos say a lot about the time period, and seeing them all on one page was neat.

I was let down by the article on Li'l Bad Wolf since no story featuring the wolf followed, but the article itself was great. Gary and Jose's Donald story was clever and certainly modern, and Bill Van Horn's grand finale was done with his usual superb style with the artwork unusually lush on some panels of Donald!

Seeing "Blaggard Castle" in print gives you guys more brownie points, but how about some Murry? And I'd love to see some Eega Beeva! Two Mickey Mouse stories rather than Two Donald might be something to consider. Anyhow, keep up the tremendous work! On one hand, I wish I had some negative, constructive criticism to share — but I don't. Until next issue, Spingle Bell, Chicko-K!!

Joey Marchese
Clark, NJ

Your thoughful observations are always welcome, Joey. The suggestion to lead off* C&S *with Donald has historic merit and will be seriously considered.

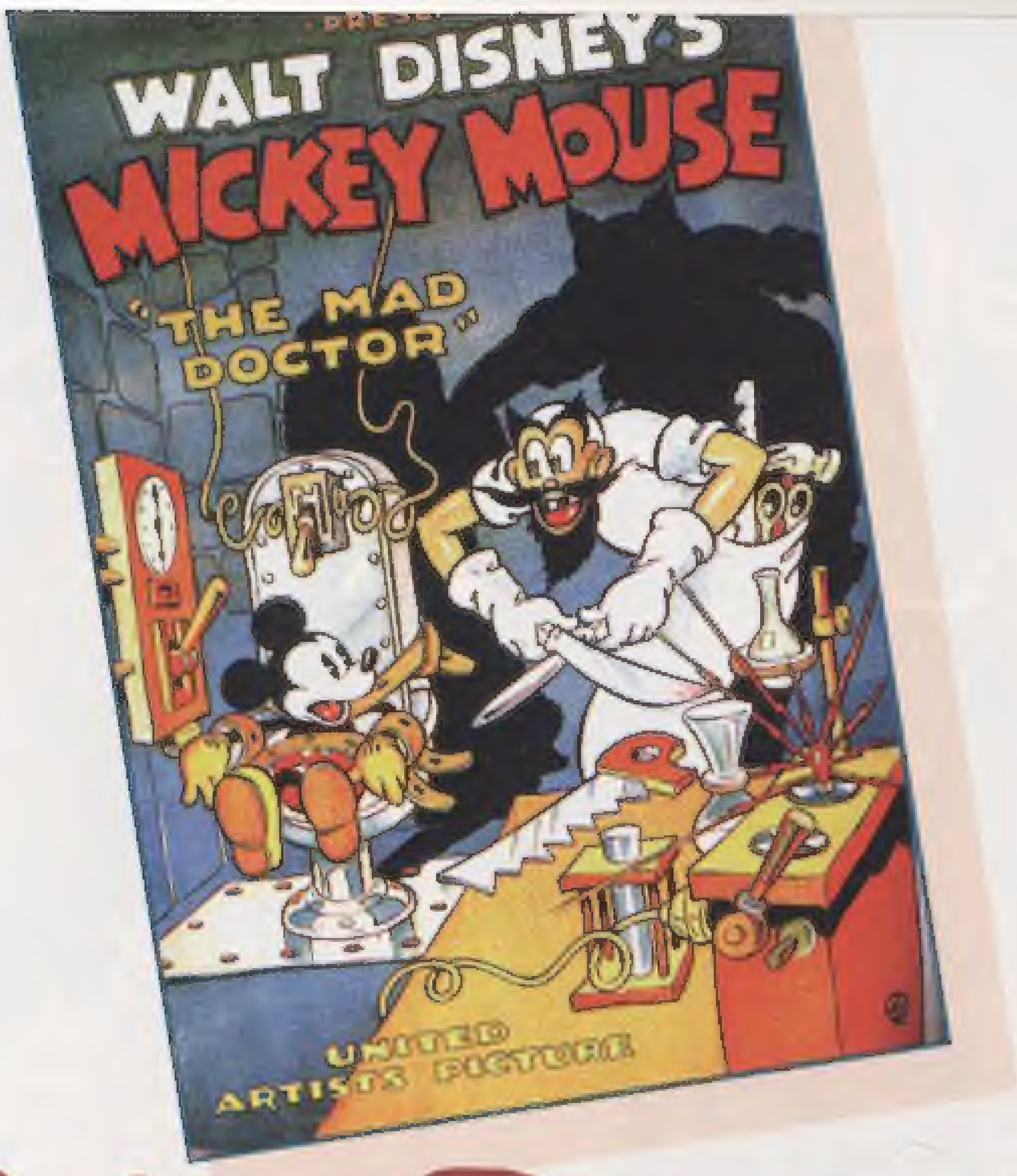
Continued on Inside Back Cover

Walt Disney's COMICS AND STORIES

24 K GOLD DUST

GLADSTONE

Prescott, Arizona



WALT DISNEY'S comics and stories

Walt Disney's Comics and Stories
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IN THIS ISSUE: ***Cover: William Van Horn Color: Gary Leach***
Title page: Detail from **Till Death Do Us Part** by Carl Barks (the third Barks lithograph produced by Another Rainbow).

SAY UNCLE — Story and Art: William Van Horn; Color: Susan Daigle-Leach

GLADSTONE PROFILE: **WILLIAM VAN HORN** — Text: John Clark; Design: Jim Flanagan

BLAGGARD CASTLE Part 3 of 3 — (KFS 1/13/33–2/10/33) Plot and Pencils: Floyd Gottfredson; Story: Web Smith Inks: Ted Thwaites; Color: Mike McCormick and Susan Daigle-Leach

GOLIATH II — Pencils: Tony Strobl Inks: John Liggera; Color: Summer Hinton; *Originally published in* ***Silly Symphonies*** *9 February, 1959*

THE YEAR THAT WAS 1957: **A LITTLE BIT OF THE TRUTH** — Text: Bruce Hamilton; Design: Jim Flanagan

THE TRUTH ABOUT MOTHER GOOSE — Art: Pete Alvarado; Color: Summer Hinton; *Originally published in Four Color 862 November, 1959*

THE YEAR THAT WAS 1930: **THE GAG WITH NO POINT** — Text: Bruce Hamilton; Design: Jim Flanagan

SCAMP — Art: Al Hubbard Color: Colleen Winkler; *Originally published in* ***WDC&S*** *205 October, 1957*

THE TREASURE OF CROESUS Part 3 of 3 — Story and Art: Don Rosa; Color: Scott Rockwell

GOTTFREDSON ON GOTTFREDSON

"The animated **Mickey** films influenced us more than anything else, although the stories weren't anything alike. Whenever we could we would base a continuity on them. 'Mickey and the Seven Ghosts,' for example, was inspired by the Mickey short 'Lonesome Ghosts.' In 1933 we did 'Mickey Mouse in Blaggard Castle,' influenced by the **Mickey** cartoon of the same year, 'The Mad Doctor' [see movie poster reproduced above left]. I modeled three mad scientists, all with deep black eyes, after Boris Karloff in a movie I had just seen."

WALT DISNEY'S

DONALD DUCK

SAY UNCLE!

LADIES TATTING BATTALION & UPLIFT SOCIETY CHARITY LOTTO!

YOU'RE GOING TO **BUY** ONE OF THESE CHARITY LOTTERY TICKETS, DONALD DUCK, OR I'LL NEVER SPEAK TO YOU AGAIN!

BUT-

TICKETS $5 EACH

D94206

IT'S A WONDERFUL IDEA! THE LUCKY WINNER OF THE DRAW WILL PROVIDE ROOM, BOARD, AND ENTERTAINMENT FOR ONE MONTH TO A **NEEDY** PERSON!

BUT I'M USUALLY THE MOST NEEDY PERSON I KNOW, DAISY! BESIDES-

BESIDES NOTHING! YOU HAVE A HOME, THREE SQUARES A DAY AND A TV! YOU'RE PRACTICALLY **WEALTHY**!

JUST THINK OF THE BLISS YOU'LL FEEL KNOWING THAT YOU'RE DOING SUCH **GOOD**!

OKAY! OKAY! GIVE ME A DOGGONED TICKET ALREADY!

I KNEW YOU'D SEE THE LIGHT, DONALD! GOOD LUCK!

OH, WELL, I NEVER WIN THESE THINGS ANYWAY! AT LEAST I WON'T GET STUCK WITH SOME **SPONGE** FOR A MONTH!

BUT ALAS-

THE WINNING NUMBER, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, IS **6749**!

YE CATS! THAT'S **MY** NUMBER!

SIGH! IF I DON'T FACE THE MUSIC LIKE A MAN, DAISY'LL KILL ME!

AND THE NEEDY PERSON CHOSEN BY THE LADIES TATTING BATTALION AND UP-LIFT SOCIETY IS MISTER **RUMPUS McFOWL**, OF NO FIXED ADDRESS!

UNCLE RUMPUS? OH, NO! NOT **ME**! DAISY OR NO DAISY!

I'LL TAKE 30 DAYS IN DURANCE VILE! I'LL TAP DANCE ON THE POINT OF A PIN! I'LL EVEN APPEAR ON THE OPERA LOSEFREE SHOW! BUT I WON'T HAVE THAT BUM IN **MY** HOUSE!

REMEMBER, THE LUCKY WINNER HAS **ONE HOUR** TO CLAIM THE "PRIZE"!

HALL

HA! IN ONE HOUR I'LL BE HIDING OUT DEEP IN THE WILDS OF LOWER FRESNO!

OR IF I'M **REALLY** LUCKY, I'LL BE ABLE TO FOB THIS MISERABLE TICKET OFF ON SOME **OTHER** POOR BOOB!

FOB

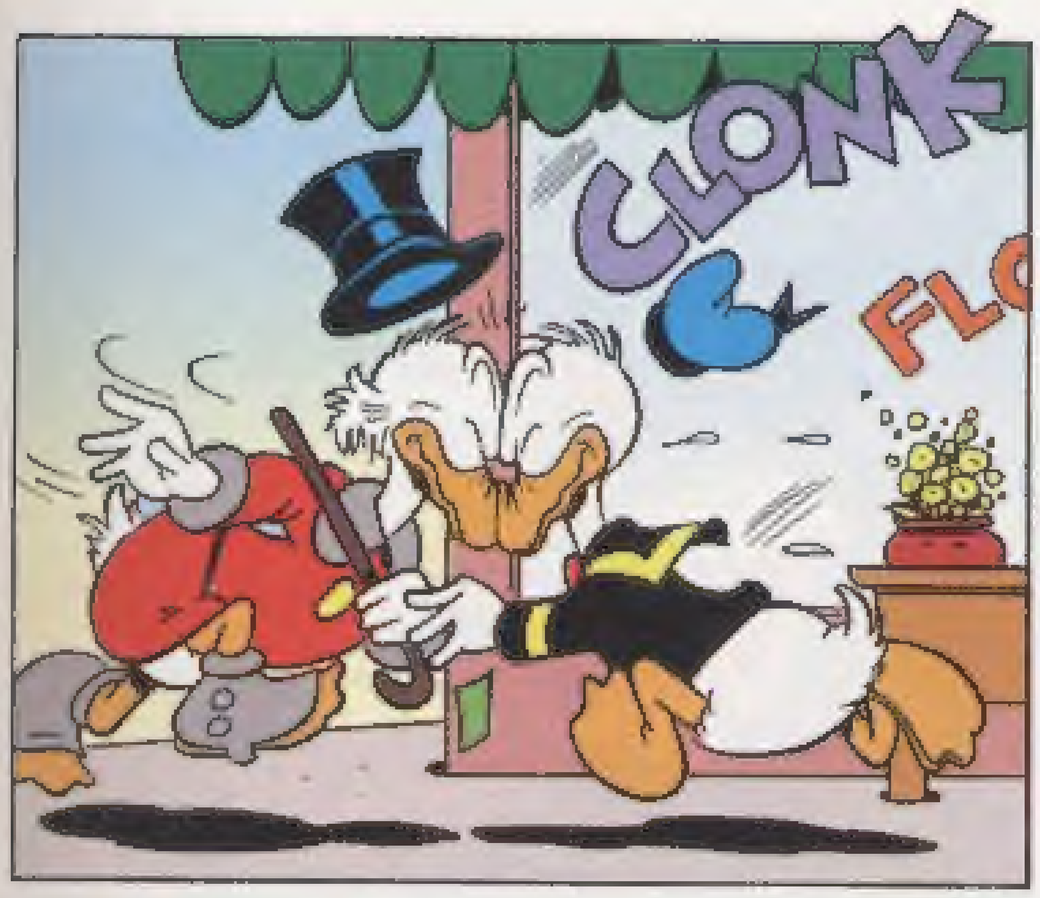
FIG DEPOT

MEANWHILE-

I HAVE EVERYTHING IN THE WORLD ANYONE COULD WANT! AND FOR **118** YEARS I'VE HAD TO **WORK LIKE A DOG** FOR EVERYTHING I HAVE!

ELIZABETH THE TAILOR

I WISH THAT JUST **ONCE** SOMEONE WOULD **GIVE** ME SOMETHING!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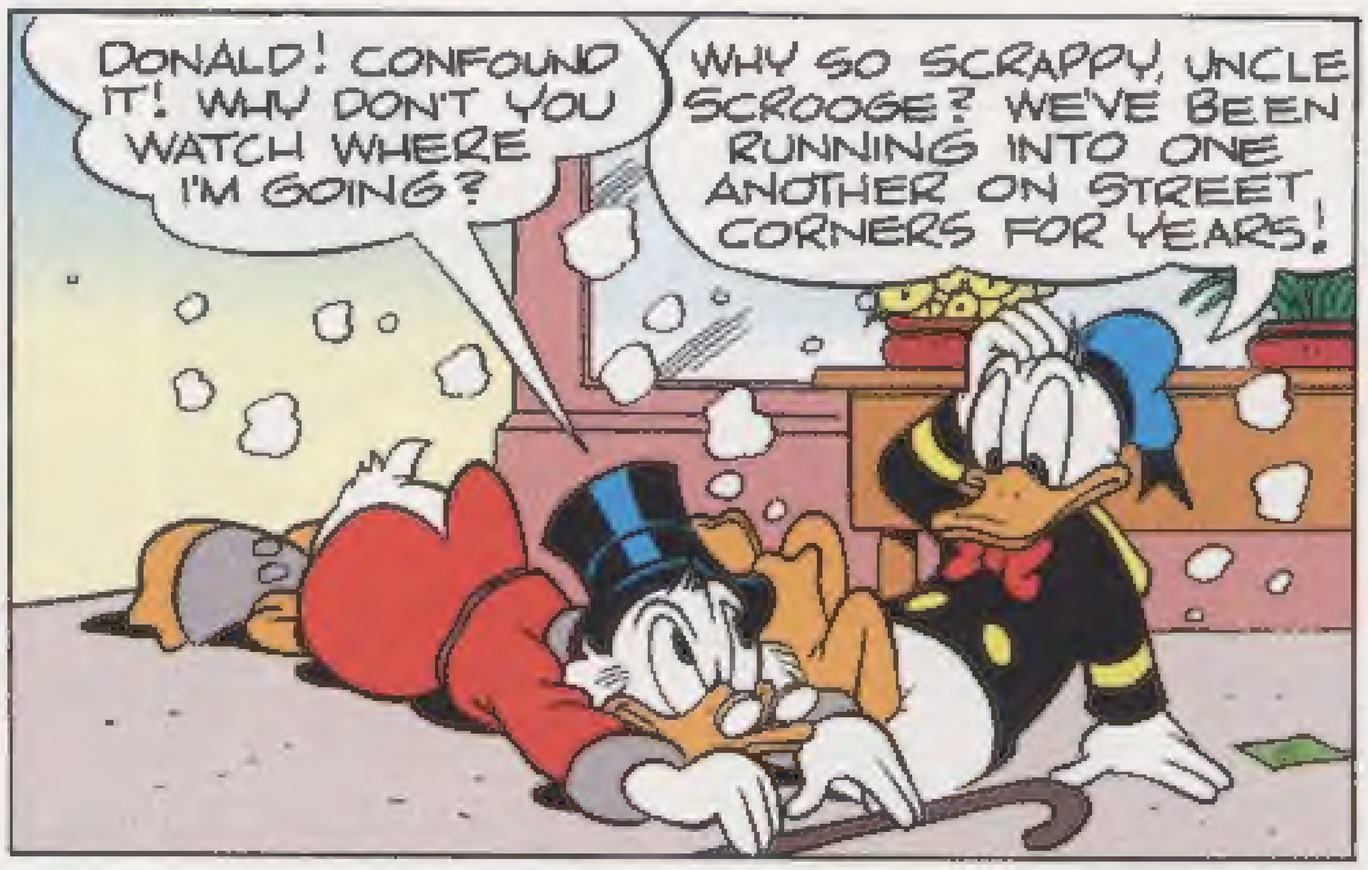
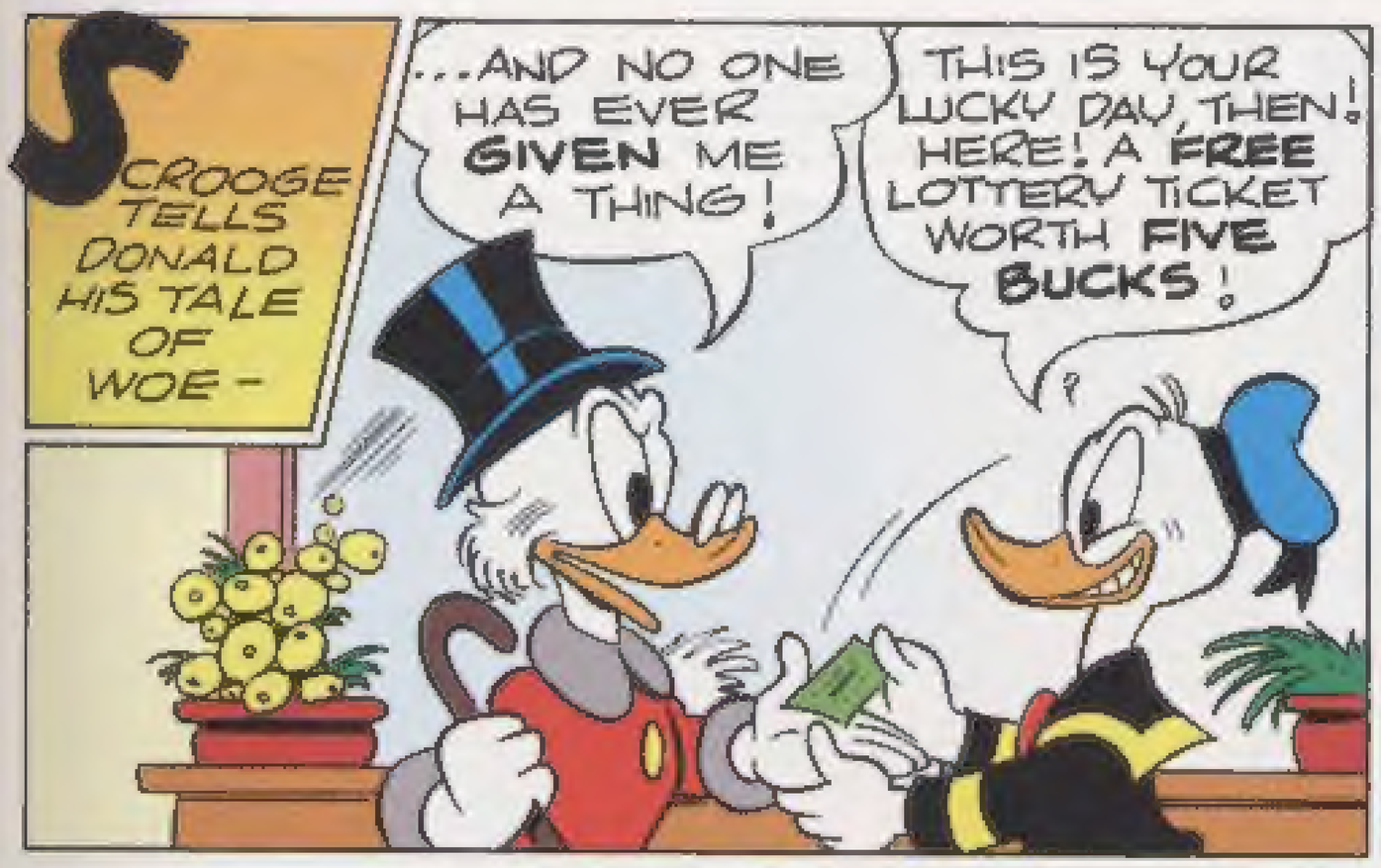
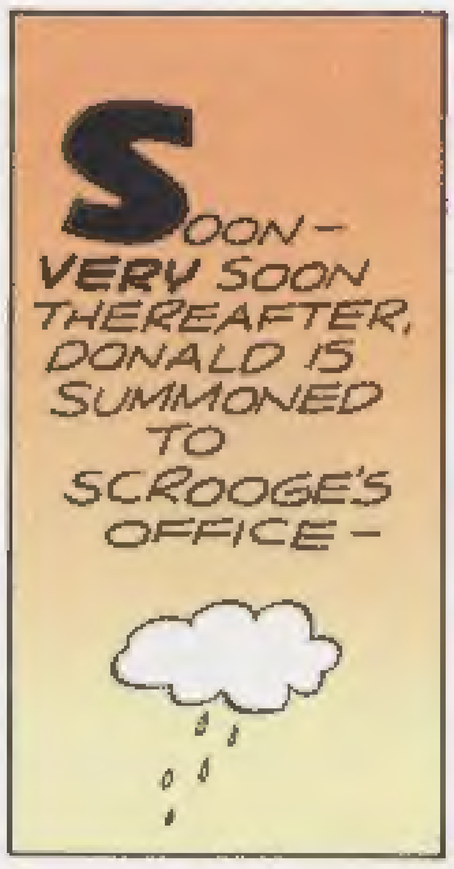

DONALD! CONFOUND IT! WHY DON'T YOU WATCH WHERE I'M GOING?
WHY SO SCRAPPY, UNCLE SCROOGE? WE'VE BEEN RUNNING INTO ONE ANOTHER ON STREET CORNERS FOR YEARS!

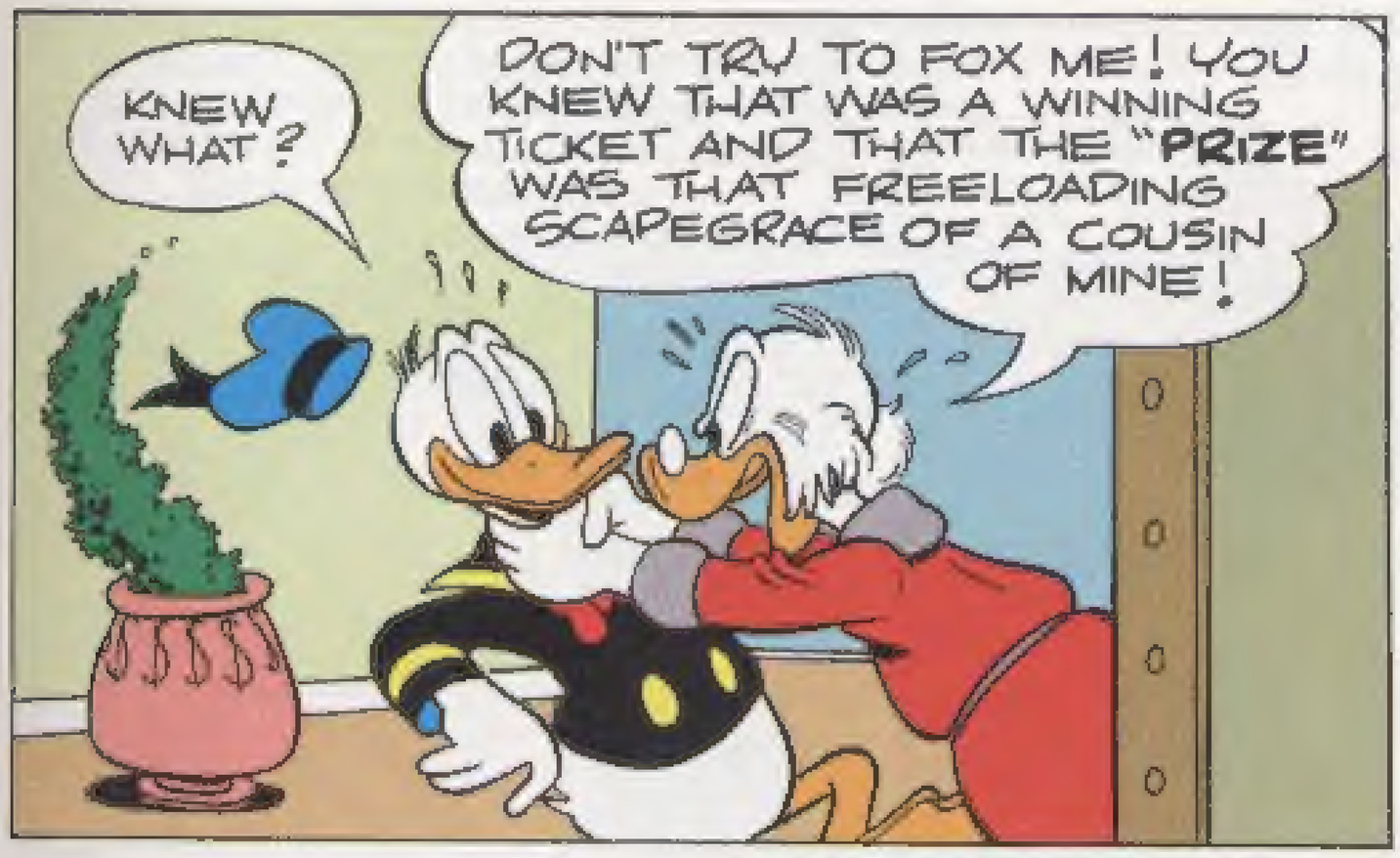

SCROOGE TELLS DONALD HIS TALE OF WOE -
...AND NO ONE HAS EVER GIVEN ME A THING!
THIS IS YOUR LUCKY DAY, THEN! HERE! A FREE LOTTERY TICKET WORTH FIVE BUCKS!

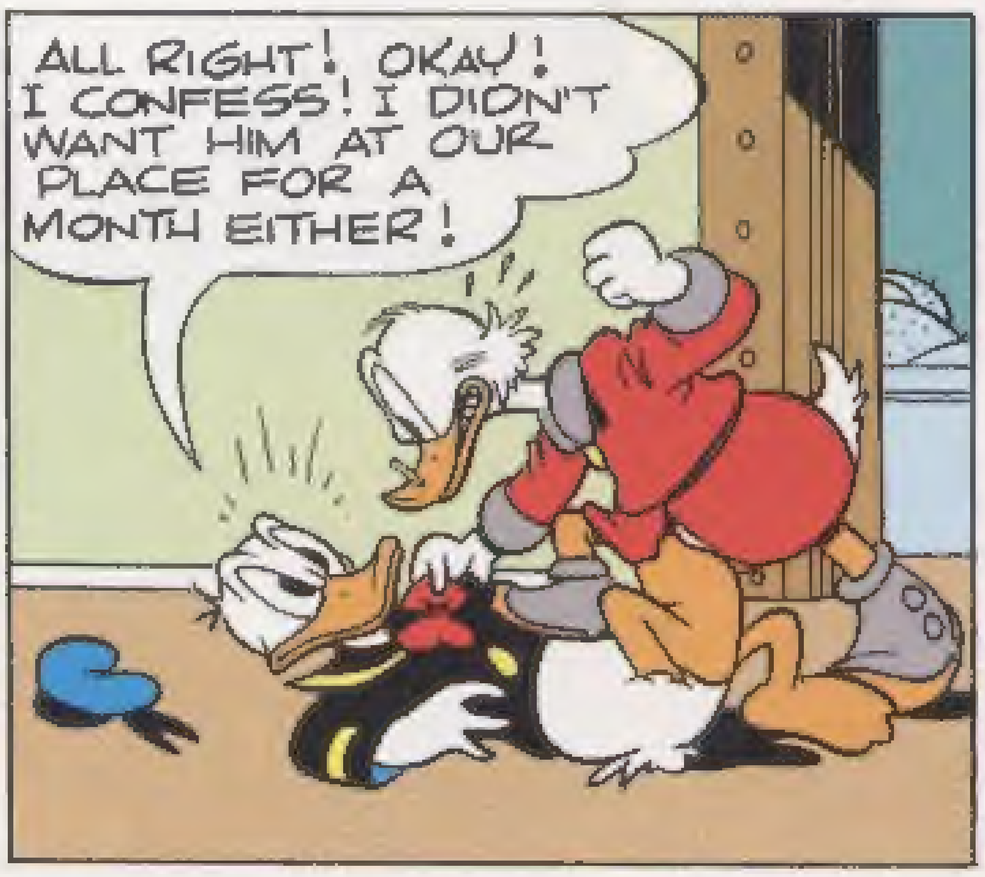
REALLY? HOW NICE! BUT WHY ARE YOU -
TUT! TUT! NO TIME FOR CHATTER! YOU'D BETTER HURRY ON OVER TO THE DRAW! IT'S BEING HELD TODAY, YOU KNOW!

WHEW! THAT WAS CLOSE! BUT NOW IT'LL BE A HAPPIER DAY FOR ME!
Z


SOON - VERY SOON THEREAFTER, DONALD IS SUMMONED TO SCROOGE'S OFFICE -

YOU VIPER! YOU BASE-BORN BAMBOOZLING BENEDICT ARNOLD! YOU KNEW!
Z


KNEW WHAT?
DON'T TRY TO FOX ME! YOU KNEW THAT WAS A WINNING TICKET AND THAT THE "PRIZE" WAS THAT FREELOADING SCAPEGRACE OF A COUSIN OF MINE!


ALL RIGHT! OKAY! I CONFESS! I DIDN'T WANT HIM AT OUR PLACE FOR A MONTH EITHER!

IT'S LIKE PULLING TEETH TO GET RID OF HIM! REMEMBER, I'VE BEEN THROUGH THIS BEFORE!

WELL, HE ISN'T GOING TO RUN **ME** INTO THE POOR HOUSE! AND YOU, DONALD, ARE GOING TO HELP ME GIVE HIM THE OLD HEAVE-HO!

ZZZZ-

HOW? IN THE PAST WE TRIED EVERYTHING FROM A BOMB TO CASTOR OIL!

NOTHING WORKED!

Z!

DID YOU EVER TRY **SCARING THE WITS** OUT OF HIM?

SCARING?

LISTEN UP! WE'RE GOING TO MAKE RUMPUS' LIFE SO MISERABLE HERE THAT DUCKBURG WILL MAKE THE BLACK HOLE OF CALCUTTA LOOK LIKE HIGH-NOON ON PIKE'S PEAK! HE'LL **BEG** TO LEAVE!

AND WE'RE GOING TO DO IT **STRICTLY BY THE RULES!**

SOON-

WAKE UP, SLEEPING BEAUTY! NAP TIME IS OVER!

ZZZ-

BONK BONK

SO IT IS! SO IT IS! WHAT'S UP, SCROOGIE? IS DINNER READY AT LAST? I HOPE IT'S VICHYSOISSE AND CARAMEL CANDY BARS!

READ THE FINE PRINT, McFOWL! IT SAYS HERE THAT I HAVE TO PROVIDE YOU WITH ROOM, BOARD, AND ENTERTAINMENT!

SO?

SO YOU'VE HAD YOUR SNOOZE, AND YOU'VE HAD YOUR PARSLEY BROTH AND CRACKER! NOW IT'S TIME FOR THE **ENTERTAINMENT**!

HEH! HEH!

YOU MEAN **VIDEOS**? AN ELECTRONIC ROMP IN THE LAND OF BUZZ AND ZAP?

HA! WE'RE MADE OF **HARDIER** STUFF THAN THAT IN DUCKBURG, LADDY-BUCK! VAMOOSE!

THE FIRST STOP IS SIGHT-SEER'S SLIDE -

FOUR TIMES ON SUNDAY!

GREAT STUFF, EH RUMPUS? WE COME UP HERE THREE TIMES A DAY!

STEP OUT AND ENJOY THE VIEW, McFOWL! THE SKY ABOVE AND THE DUCKBURG MARSHES FAR, **FAR** BELOW!

YOU'LL ONLY BE DIZZY FOR A MINUTE OR TWO!

THIS CONTRAPTION LOOKS TO BE A BIT ON THE **RICKETY** SIDE, IF YOU ASK ME!

WHO ASKED YOU?

UH, OH!

CREAK CRACK

SUFFERING SIMOLEONS!

ONLY YOU COULD THINK OF MONEY AT A TIME LIKE THIS!

SCRUFF

I DON'T THINK I'D CARE TO DO THIS THREE TIMES A DAY!

I WONDER IF THERE ARE ANY **BUMPS** ON THIS SLIDE?

YIPES!

ANYTHING ELSE YOU'D CARE TO WONDER ABOUT?

BUMP

SPLOOK

SPLOCK

SPLASH

SOON-

I AM NOT AMUSED BY ACTIVITY OF THIS SORT, SCROOGIE! IT TOYS WITH MY SENSE OF WELL BEING!

REALLY? **HOW SO?**

MY DERBY HAS BEEN GARNISHED WITH A **SPRECKLE** OF MUD!

PLIP

NEXT, A TRIP TO DUCKBURGS BIG-GAME PETTING ZOO -

YOU'LL BE CRAZY ABOUT THIS PLACE, RUMPUS! UNCLE SCROOGE AND I SPEND **HOURS** HERE **EVERY DAY**, DON'T WE?

BG GAME PETTING ZOO

NOSMO KING

YOU BET! WHY DONALD AND I ARE PRACTICALLY A **PART** OF THIS ZOO!

MERELY WISHFUL THINKING, I'M SURE, BUT APPROPRIATE, YES.

COME ON! LET'S GO THIS WAY AND **PET** THE GORILLA!

COULDN'T WE GO **THAT** WAY AND CHOMP A **HOT DOG**?

GORILLA

HOT DO

FORGET ABOUT YOUR STOMACH, McFOWL! THE ENTERTAINMENT HAS ONLY JUST **BEGUN**!

HEY! WHAT MEALY-MINDED SCOUNDREL PINCHED MY FEDORA?

A GORILLA!

RUN!

GIMME BACK MY HAT, YOU TIN-HORN GRABNASTY!

SNATCH

AND GET OUTTA HERE, BEFORE I CLIP YA ONE!

GEEK!

WELL, AT LEAST **YOU TWO** SEEM TO BE HAVING A GOOD TIME!

WHAT'S NEXT ON OUR LITTLE GAMBOL INTO THE UNCHARTED REALMS OF HILARITY?

THE BEST ENCOUNTER OF ALL! IT'S CALLED—

WHOOPS!

...**"SAY HI TO A RHINO!"**

POP

HEY! WHOA, BOLIVAR! THIS IS MORE TO DO WITH A RHINO THAN I EVER PLANNED TO HAVE!

OOF! A SIMPLE **CHAT** WOULD HAVE BEEN A LOT EASIER ON THE SOUTH FORTY!

WITH ANY LUCK THIS GRAVEL-BACKED LOCOMOTIVE WILL HEAD STRAIGHT FOR AN ICE CREAM STAND!

CRASH

AM

LUCK, IT SEEMS, IS WITH THEM!

OH, NO! IT **IS** AN ICE CREAM STAND!

LOOK OUT! GANG-WAY!

MAKE MINE BANANA NUT!

ICE CREAM

AHA! BETTER YET! BACON AND LIMA BEAN; MY FAVORITE OF FAVORITES! PERHAPS THIS ISN'T GOING TO BE SUCH A BAD DAY AFTER ALL.

OH, NO? IT ISN'T OVER YET, McFOWL! NOT BY A LONG SHOT!

SCROOGE IS DETERMINED TO MAKE ONE MORE TRY AT SCARING RUMPUS AWAY FROM DUCKBURG!

IF BOUNCING BERTHA DOESN'T SCARE THE BEJABBERS OUT OF THAT OLD BUM AND SEND HIM PACKING, NOTHING WILL!

LET'S HOPE!

FUNLAND

CRANK THIS BABY UP A NOTCH OR TWO AND THIS TEN SPOT IS YOURS!

CAN DO!

AHH! THIS RIDE IS ALWAYS THE PERFECT END TO OUR DAY!

HERE WE GO!

WHIRR

BONK

THUD

ISN'T THIS DOODLESOCK GOING JUST A TRIFLE **FAST**?

HA! THAT'S WHAT MAKES IT **FUN**, RIGHT, DONALD?

POP

OH, GULP! ABSOLUTELY!

HOLY COW! THE BOLTS ARE POPPING OFF THE COIL! I'D BETTER STOP THIS THING PRONTO!

SNAP

TOO LATE!

IS THIS PART OF THE RIDE?

I'M NOT SURE THAT I WANT TO KNOW!

THUD

YE CRIMINIES! WE'RE HEADED RIGHT ACROSS TOWN!

BONG

I WISH WE COULD DO IT WITH A BIT MORE GRACE!

THUD

THAT'S NOT ALL WE'RE HEADED FOR, DONALD, MY BOY! LOOK!

BOING

MY HOUSE!

AT LAST WE'RE GOING SOMEPLACE WHERE I CAN GET SOMETHING TO EAT.

CRASH!

THUS -

I'M SORRY, MISTER DUCK, BUT YOUR UNCLES **BOTH** HAVE CRACKITIS OF THE LOCOMOTOR! THEY **CANNOT BE MOVED!**

YOU MEAN THAT WE'RE STUCK WITH THOSE TWO CRANKY OLD COOTS FOR **THREE MONTHS?**

WHAT ARE YOU COMPLAINING ABOUT, MISTER DUCK? YOU ONLY GOT A THUMP ON THE KNOB...

. . . YOU'RE THE LUCKY ONE!

GLADSTONE PROFILE

William Van Horn

Born February 15, 1939, William Van Horn began his lifelong love affair with comics and cartoons when he was about five years old. "I drew mostly war scenes and pictures of Mickey Mouse," Van Horn says. "Later, I tried my hand at Dick Tracy and the Lone Ranger."

Around 1954, Bill decided that he would one day work in animation and, upon his graduation from the California College of Arts and Crafts in 1961, secured a position with Imagination, Inc., a small animation studio in San Francisco. After working a number of years as a writer, animator, background artist, and producer of children's animated shorts, Bill began writing and illustrating children's books. "The first children's book I wrote was **Harry Hoyle's Giant Jumping Bean**. It sold on its first submission and, believe me, that was absolutely the last time it was ever so easy."

In 1966, Van Horn married Frances Elaine Dixon and in 1980 they relocated from the bay area to Vancouver, British Columbia. "My wife Elaine is a Canadian citizen, so I was able to get the rest of us in. The children [Noel and Trish] and myself are landed immigrants."

When Gladstone took over publishing Walt Disney Comics from Western in 1986, Bill was approached to see if he was interested in doing some work for Gladstone's then Egmont-owned Byblos division. But the task proved an arduous one for Van Horn. Although Erickson was initially impressed with Bill's work, he felt it to be too off-spec to justify buying anything for publication. Undaunted, Bill continued his efforts until his stories began being accepted.

Before long, Bill was getting his own assignments, beginning with "A Sound Deal" (**Mickey and Donald** 2) and "A Prickly Reunion" (**Uncle Scrooge** 25), in May of 1988. From that point, he went on to produce 99 more features for Gladstone. Van Horn successfully made the jump in 1989 when Disney began producing their comics, and finally began working for the Gutenberghus Group (now Egmont), producing Duck stories for the Danish market. Today, Bill's still producing stories for Egmont (which are reprinted in the U.S. as well), drawing numerous covers and the occasional story for Gladstone.

WALT DISNEY'S

MICKEY MOUSE

CHAPTER 1

BLOGGORD CASTLE

KFS 1/13/33 – 2/10/33

BECAUSE THEIR HYPNOTIC RAY FAILED TO HYPNOTIZE MICKEY, PROFESSORS ECKS AND DOUBLEX MUST CONSULT THEIR CRUEL AND POWERFUL LEADER, PROF. TRIPLEX!

I'M AFRAID TO GO IN IF WE TELL HIM, HE MIGHT INJURE US.

PROF. TRIPLEX EXTREMELY PRIVATE

WELL IF WE DON'T TELL HIM, HE'LL KILL US!

PROF. TRIPLEX EXTREMELY PRIVATE

CLICKETY CLICK!

ALL RIGHT! HERE GOES!

WHILE IN OTHER PARTS OF THE CASTLE...

WELL--IF THEY'VE DONE ANY HARM TO HORACE AN' MICKEY, THEY'LL WISH WE HAD BROUGHT HIM ALONG!

MAYBE WE SHOULD HAVE BROUGHT THE SHERIFF ALONG!

WITH HIM HYPNOTIZED, I'VE GOTTA FIND TH' PROFESSORS AN' CAPTURE 'EM ALL BY MYSELF!

YOU MAY OWN DIS OL' BLACK BODY, BUT MAH SOUL GOES MARCHIN' ON! WHOOPS!

FOR THE FIRST TIME IN HISTORY, WE ARE TO PEEK INSIDE THE PADDED LABORATORY OF THE INSANE BUT SUPER-BRILLIANT PROFESSOR TRIPLEX!

PROFESSOR TRIPLEX! WE BOW BEFORE YOUR WISDOM!

YOU SHOULD!

WE COME TO REPORT THAT OUR HYPNOTIC RAY IS ONLY HALF-SUCCESSFUL! IT WORKED ON HORACE, BUT NOT ON MICKEY MOUSE!

I KNOW IT! I KNOW EVERYTHING THAT HAS EVER HAPPENED!

THEN.... WHY DIDN'T IT WORK ON MICKEY?

IMBECILE! NUMSKULL! CLODPATE! HOW SHOULD I KNOW THAT?

THAT DIDN'T HAPPEN!

HORACE, BEING HYPNOTIZED, KNOWS ONLY WHAT THE EVIL PROFESSORS TELL HIM... AND HE OBEYS THEIR EVERY COMMAND

I HEAR MY MASTERS CALLING! THEY WANT ME!

AW, GOSH, HORACE! DON'T GO! THERE'S NO TELLIN' WHAT THEY'LL DO TO YA!

I MUST GO! AN WHAT'S MORE, YOU'RE GOIN WITH ME!

WHO? ME? NUTHIN' DOIN!

LISTEN, HORACE! KEEP AWAY! PLEASE!

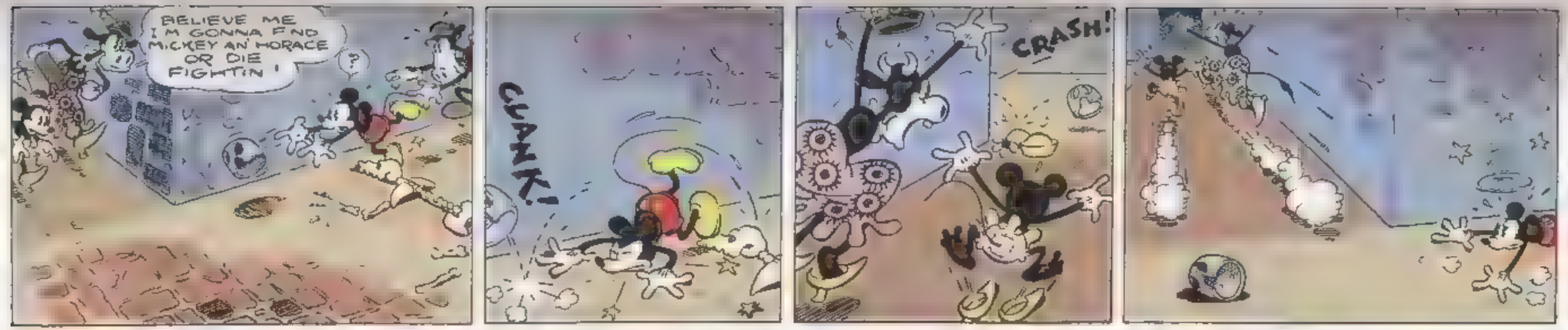
STOP! HORACE! PLEASE DON'T TAKE ME TO TH' PROFESSORS!

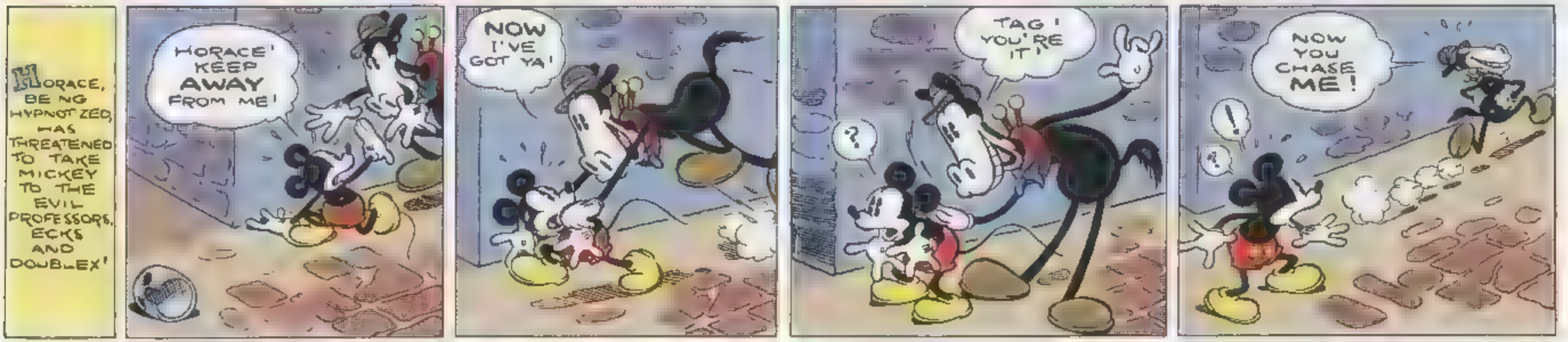
AH! BUT YOU ARE MY ENEMY!

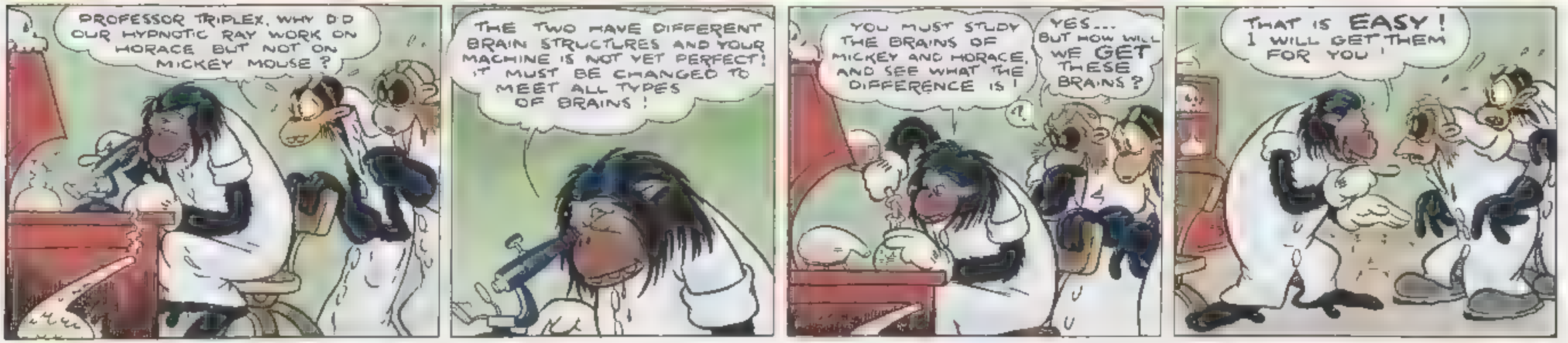
I NEVER WAS SO FLABBERGASTED! WE'VE BEEN IN THIS CASTLE FOR HOURS, AN' WE AIN'T SEEN NOBODY YET!

BUT THEY CAN'T STAY HIDDEN FOREVER!

NO! AN' I'VE GOT A HUNCH WE'RE BOUND T' RUN INTO SOMEBODY BEFORE LONG!


BELIEVE ME I'M GONNA FIND MICKEY AN' HORACE OR DIE FIGHTIN'!
CLANK!
CRASH!


HORACE, BEING HYPNOTIZED, HAS THREATENED TO TAKE MICKEY TO THE EVIL PROFESSORS, ECKS AND DOUBLEX!
HORACE! KEEP AWAY FROM ME!
NOW I'VE GOT YA!
TAG! YOU'RE IT!
NOW YOU CHASE ME!


PROFESSOR TRIPLEX, WHY DID OUR HYPNOTIC RAY WORK ON HORACE BUT NOT ON MICKEY MOUSE?
THE TWO HAVE DIFFERENT BRAIN STRUCTURES AND YOUR MACHINE IS NOT YET PERFECT! IT MUST BE CHANGED TO MEET ALL TYPES OF BRAINS!
YOU MUST STUDY THE BRAINS OF MICKEY AND HORACE, AND SEE WHAT THE DIFFERENCE IS!
YES... BUT HOW WILL WE GET THESE BRAINS?
THAT IS EASY! I WILL GET THEM FOR YOU!

HORACE SAYS TH' HYPNOTIC RAY ROOM HAS A TRAP DOOR THAT DROPS YA DOWN INTO TH' ALLIGATOR PIT!

I DON'T KNOW MUCH ABOUT TRAP DOORS, BUT I DO KNOW THAT IF A DOOR LEADS OUT OF A ROOM, IT ALSO LEADS IN!

TH' TROUBLE THIS TIME IS T' GET TO TH DOOR IN TH' FIRST PLACE!

AN' THOSE PROFESSORS SURE DIDN'T PUT WELCOME ON TH' DOORMAT!

HORACE SAYS TH' HYPNOTIC RAY ROOM IS RIGHT OVER THIS PIT!

TH' TRAP DOOR IS PROB'LY IN THERE, SOMEWHERE! BUT HOW'LL I EVER GET TO IT? THAT'S TH' TROUBLE!

F'GOSH SAKES! LOOK! THERE'S A LEDGE RUNNING AROUND IT!

WELL... IF I'VE GOTTA, I'VE GOTTA!

WALT DISNEY

TRYING TO RESCUE HIS PAL, HORACE, MICKEY HAS DESCENDED INTO THE ALLIGATOR PIT SEARCHING FOR THE TRAP DOOR THAT LEADS INTO THE HYPNOTIC RAY ROOM

ONE SLIP AN I'M A G-G-GONER!

WELL. IF I CAN'T FIND TH' DOOR, I CAN ALWAYS TURN BACK!

!

F'GOSH SAKES! I CAN'T GO BACK! NOW I'VE GOTTA FIND TH DOOR!

WITH AN ALLIGATOR TRYING TO CLIMB UP ON THE LEDGE BEHIND HIM MICKEY HAS TO GO AHEAD! HE CAN'T TURN BACK NOW!

I'LL BET I'M RIGHT UNDER TH HYDNUTIC RAY ROOM BUT WHERE'S THAT TRAP DOOR?

GOGOSH! I'VE COME TO TH END!

AN AN THERE'S TH TRAP DOOR! BUT HOW'M I EVER GONNA REACH IT?

Walt Disney

THE TRAP DOOR LEADING TO THE HYDNUTIC RAY ROOM IS FAR OUT OF MICKEYS REACH BUT

!!!

I USED TO POLE-VAULT AROUND TH' FARM, I WONDER IF.

IT'S MY ONLY CHANCE! I'VE GOTTA TAKE IT!

IN A DESPERATE LEAD FOR THE TRAP DOOR, MICKEY FEELS THE POLE CRACKING UNDER HIS WEIGHT!

CRACK

CRACK

CLICK!

HOPING TO RULE THE WORLD WITH THEIR HYPNOTIC RAY, THE PROFESSORS PLAN TO EXPERIMENT FURTHER WITH HORACE, WHO IS STILL HYPNOTIZED

COME RIGHT IN HORACE!

YES! PEOPLE WHO LIVE IN GLASS HOUSES NEVER COUNT THEIR CHICKENS UNTIL THE COWS COME HOME. BUT IT'S A NICE DAY FOR IT!

FINE! HIS CONDITION IS PERFECT! LET THE EXPERIMENT PROCEED!

THERE ARE TWO SIDES TO EVERYTHING.. ESPECIALLY JAILS!

HOT DIGGETY! I MADE IT! AN' JUST IN TH' NICK O TIME!

AS THE MAD PROFESSORS PLAN TO EXPERIMENT ON HORACE, MICKEY CRAWLS INTO THE HYPNOTIC RAY ROOM THROUGH A TRAP DOOR, AND.....

NOW I'LL JUST GIVE THOSE PROFESSORS SOME OF THEIR OWN MEDICINE!

CRACK! SNAPPLE POP!

ONLY WHEN I GET 'EM HYPNOTIZED, I'M NOT GONNA HURT 'EM! I'VE GOT A BETTER IDEA! AND, HERE GOES!

LOOK! HE'S GOT OUR HYPNOTIC RAY!

SHOOT HIM! QUICK!

PROFESSORS! YOU ARE HYPNOTIZED! LAY DOWN THOSE GUNS!

G-G-GOSH! I HOPE IT WORKS!

YES MASTER! WHATEVER YOU SAY!

WHOOPEE! I'VE GOT EM!

HAVING HYPNOTIZED THE THREE PROFESSORS MICKEY'S NEXT JOB IS TO RELEASE HORACE FROM HIS HYPNOTISM!

HORACE HORSECOLLAR! YOU ARE NO LONGER HYPNOTIZED! YOU ARE FREE FOREVER!

I... I WHERE AM I?

TH' PROFESSORS! MICKEY... DONT LET 'EM GET ME AGAIN!

HERE WE GO 'ROUND THE MULBERRY BUSH!!!

WELL, HORACE, WE'VE CAPTURED TH MACHINE AND GOT THE PROFESSORS HYPNOTIZED! WHAT'LL WE DO WITH 'EM?

I KNOW WHAT I'D DO! I'D BLOW UP TH' CASTLE AN' TH' MACHINE.... AN' TH' PROFESSORS ALONG WITH IT!

WE CANT DO THAT! AFTER ALL, THEY HAVENT REALLY HURT ANYBODY!

MEBBE NOT! BUT THEY WANTED TO!

LISTEN HORACE! IF EVERYBODY GOT PUNISHED FOR WHAT HE WANTS TO DO THE WHOLE WORLD WOULD BE LIVING IN JAIL!

NOW THAT YOU'VE GOT THEM PROFESSORS HYPNOTIZED AIN'T YA GONNA PUT 'EM IN JAIL?

NO... I'VE GOT A BETTER IDEA THAN THAT! WATCH!

?

PROFESSORS! YOU HAVE FORGOTTEN ALL ABOUT THE HYPNOTIC RAY!

WHAT HYPNOTIC RAY??

FROM NOW ON YOUR JOB IS TO WORK FOR HUMANITY.. TO DO ALL THE GOOD YOU CAN! DO YOU UNDERSTAND?

YES MASTER!

SEE HORACE? NOW MAYBE SOME DAY THEY'LL INVENT SOMETHING THAT'LL MAKE THE WHOLE WORLD BETTER!

GOSH MICKEY.. THAT'S WONDERFUL! ONLY IF EVERYBODY WAS LIKE YOU, TH' WORLD WOULDNT NEED T BE NO BETTER! IT'D BE GOOD ENOUGH!

HAVING HYPNOTIZED THE PROFESSORS, MICKEY PLANS TO DESTROY THEIR HYPNOTIC RAY MACHINE, BUT **HOW?**

DO YOU KNOW MASTER, IF...

WAIT A MINUTE! FROM NOW ON I'M **NOT** YOUR MASTER! I'M JUST YOUR FRIEND!

YES SIR!

DO YOU KNOW, MICKEY, IF I WERE GOING TO DESTROY THE MACHINE, HERE'S HOW I WOULD DO IT!

HIGH EXPLOSIVES DANGEROUS !!!

I'D JUST TURN THE MACHINE TO "HEAT RAY" AND POINT IT IN HERE! AND IN FIVE MINUTES. ---BLOOEY!

WITH THE HYPNOTIZED PROFESSORS AS HIS ALLIES, MICKEY PREPARES TO DESTROY BLAGGARD MANSION AND THE HYPNOTIC RAY MACHINE

IF I TURN TH HEAT RAY ON THIS STUFF, WILL IT REALLY BLOW UP?

PLENTY! AND IT SHOULD TAKE APPROXIMATELY FIVE MINUTES!

THAT'S SWELL! IT'LL JUST ABOUT GIVE US TIME TO GET OUT OF THE CASTLE!

ALL RIGHT, GANG! GET READY TO RUN! HERE SHE GOES!

MICKEY HAS STARTED THE HEAT RAY AND BLAGGARD MANSION WILL BE BLOWN UP IN LESS THAN FIVE MINUTES!

C'MON! HURRY! WE'VE GOTTA GET OUT O' HERE!

HOT DOGGETY! WE'RE **SAFE!** AND WE'VE GOT TWO MINUTES TO SPARE!

YOO HOO! MICKEY! WAIT FOR US!!!

?!?

G-G GOSH! MINNIE AND CLARABELLE!

MINNIE AND CLARABELLE ARE STILL IN BLAGGARD MANSION AND IN LESS THAN A MINUTE IT WILL BE BLOWN INTO A MILLION PIECES!

HEY! HURRY! RUN! DOWN TO TH' FRONT DOOR! QUICK! GET OUT O' THERE!

G G GOSH I HOPE THEY MAKE IT IN TIME!

WELL, FOR TH' LAND SAKES! YOU MIGHT AT LEAST HAVE WAITED TILL WE GOT TH' DOOR OPEN!

?

OH BOY! I'M GLAD TO SEE YOU!

WELL, BLOW'N UP A HOUSE UNDER US IS A FUNNY WAY T SHOW IT!

BUT WHAT HAPPENED, MICKEY? DID YOU AND HORACE GET INTO ANY TROUBLE?

NOT MUCH! THAT IS, NUTHIN' T' SPEAK OF!

DON'T LET 'IM KID YA! IF IT WASN'T FOR MICKEY, WE'D O'BEEN IN **PLENTY** O' TROUBLE!

AW, SHUCKS! HUH! C'MON! LET'S GO HOME!

...AND **THAT'S** WHY WE BLEW UP TH' CASTLE!

BUT WHAT HAPPENED TO THE PROFESSORS AFTER YOU HYPNOTIZED THEM?

I MADE 'EM FORGET THEY'D EVEN **HEARD** OF A HYPNOTIC RAY! AN' THEY'RE SWELL FELLOWS, NOW!

WHERE DID THEY GO?

TO A BIG LABORATORY, WHERE THEY'LL STILL BE INVENTING THINGS. BUT THEY'LL BE **FOR** PEOPLE INSTEAD OF **AGAINST** 'EM!

AN I GUESS THAT'S ABOUT ALL THERE IS TO TELL!

AND SO ENDS MICKEY'S ADVENTURE WITH THE THREE PROFESSORS ECKS OUBLIETTE AND TERPLEX LET'S HOPE HE NEVER AGAIN HAS SUCH A **SCARY** ONE!

Goliath II Cels Available

Shown on this page are representations of the types of cels that are being offered for sale from the rarely-seen Disney animated feature, **Goliath II**. Mulitple copies of each image — with slight variations — are in stock. For availability and reasonable prices, write or fax:

The Bruce Hamilton Company

Box 2079 • Prescott, Arizona 86302 • Fax: (520) 776-1300

WALT DISNEY'S

GOLIATH II

EVERYBODY KNOWS ABOUT ELEPHANTS... HOW THEY TOWER MAJESTICALLY OVER ALL OTHER CREATURES OF THE JUNGLE! THAT IS, MOST OF THEM DO:

GOLIATH THE SECOND IS DIFFERENT. HE DOESN'T TOWER OVER ANYTHING, HARDLY!

HELLO!

?

IN FACT, HE'S PROBABLY THE TEENIEST, TINIEST ELEPHANT EVER:

NOT MUCH BIGGER THAN ONE OF HIS FATHER'S TOENAILS!

HIS FATHER IS GOLIATH THE FIRST ..BIGGEST ELEPHANT IN ALL THE JUNGLE... SUPREME LEADER OF THE WHOLE, GREAT ELEPHANT HERD!

BUT SUPREMELY DISAPPOINTED EVERY TIME HE LOOKS AT THE SON HE HAD SUCH HOPES FOR!

A SON WHO WOULD GROW TO BE A GIANT LIKE HIMSELF AND ONE DAY TAKE HIS PLACE AS LEADER OF THE HERD...

A FEARLESS, STRONG SON WHO COULD EQUAL THE FEATS OF HIS FATHER... PULL UP GREAT TREES AS IF THEY WERE DAISIES!

BUT...AFTER EIGHT YEARS... *HIS* SON CAN'T EVEN...

PULL UP A *DAISY!*

FWANG!

HIS SON! A FLYWEIGHT JOKE OF THE JUNGLE! IT'S JUST TOO MUCH FOR HIS ENORMOUS PRIDE! SO EACH NEW DAY GOLIATH THE FIRST DOES HIS BEST...

TO IGNORE AND FORGET THE CRUEL TRICK FATE HAS PLAYED ON HIM.

SIGH-H!

MAMA, WON'T I EVER GET BIG... SO FATHER WILL LIKE ME?

NOW, NOW, SON! DON'T YOU FRET! BRUTE STRENGTH ISN'T EVERYTHING! YOU'LL SHOW HIM...SOMEDAY! YOU'LL AMOUNT TO SOMETHING! JUST WAIT AND SEE!

BUT, OF COURSE, MOTHERS ALWAYS FEEL THAT WAY, NO MATTER WHAT! SO NATURALLY GOLIATH'S MOTHER IS PROUD OF HIM! HE'S ALL SHE'S GOT!

YEEK!

IN THE DENSE AND SAVAGE JUNGLE, HOWEVER...RAISING SUCH A LITTLE TYKE HAS ITS PROBLEMS!

AN ELEPHANT HERD HAS SO MANY BIG FEET!

ELOISE! WATCH OUT FOR GOLIATH!

OH, THAT LITTLE PIP-SQUEAK OF HERS!

HE IS *NOT* A LITTLE PIP SQUEAK!

HUMPH!

WELL, YOU CERTAINLY CAN'T EXPECT US TO PUSSYFOOT AROUND HERE WATCHING OUT FOR HIM EVERY MINUTE!

AN ELEPHANT HIS SIZE! RIDICULOUS!

WHEN YOU'RE ONLY FIVE AND ONE-EIGHTH INCHES HIGH, ALMOST EVERYTHING IS A DANGER IN THE JUNGLE...BUT, FOR GOLIATH, THE GREATEST DANGER OF ALL IS...

RAJA! THE CRAFTY OLD TIGER:

SMACK! SMACK!

ALL HIS LIFE HE'S BEEN CURIOUS TO TASTE AN ELEPHANT...BUT HE NEVER DARED HOPE TO FIND ONE SUCH A HANDY BITE SIZE!

IT KEEPS GOLIATH'S MOTHER CONSTANTLY ON GUARD!

GASP!

SCAT, YOU SNEAKY SCOUNDREL!

BONK!

CLONK!

BUT A MOTHER CAN'T BE EVERYWHERE AT THE SAME TIME!

GOLIATH: WAIT! NOT THAT WAY!

EEH!

SNAP!

WHEW! JUST IN TIME:

THAT WAS A CLOSE ONE.

OH, GOLIATH! WHAT WILL I EVER DO?

BUT LIFE MUST GO ON FOR THE ELEPHANTS... SO, SHORTLY, GOLIATH THE FIRST LEADS THE HERD IN THAT TREE-SHAKING, EARTH-SHAKING, SKY-SHAKING RITUAL OF THE JUNGLE... THE ***ELEPHANT WALK!***

MATCHING THEIR LUMBERING STRIDES TO THOSE OF THEIR GREAT LEADER, THE GIANT PACHYDERMS PROUDLY PATROL THEIR DOMAIN:

BUT BACK AT THE END OF THE PROCESSION...YOU-KNOW-WHO HAS TROUBLE MATCHING STRIDES WITH ANYONE!

EVEN HIS GRIP ON HIS MOTHER'S TAIL ISN'T AS FIRM AS IT OUGHT TO BE.

SO WHEN HE TRIPS OVER A JAYWALKING SNAIL...

AND FALLS BEHIND...

OOF!

HIS ABSENCE FROM THE HERD ISN'T NOTICED!

CACK! CACK!

(SPUT! SPUT!) MAMA!

CACK!

HMMMMM!

KEEK!

AND IT'S A CHANCE TO MAKE NEW FRIENDS!

KEROAK!

KEROAK!

KWOO-EEK!

BUT MEANWHILE...

GOLIATH! HE'S GONE! *STOP, EVERYBODY!*

STOP! HE'S *LOST!*

THE HERD STOPS IN ITS TRACKS:

OR AT LEAST MAKES A GOOD TRY AT IT! IT'S SORT OF LIKE...

OOF!

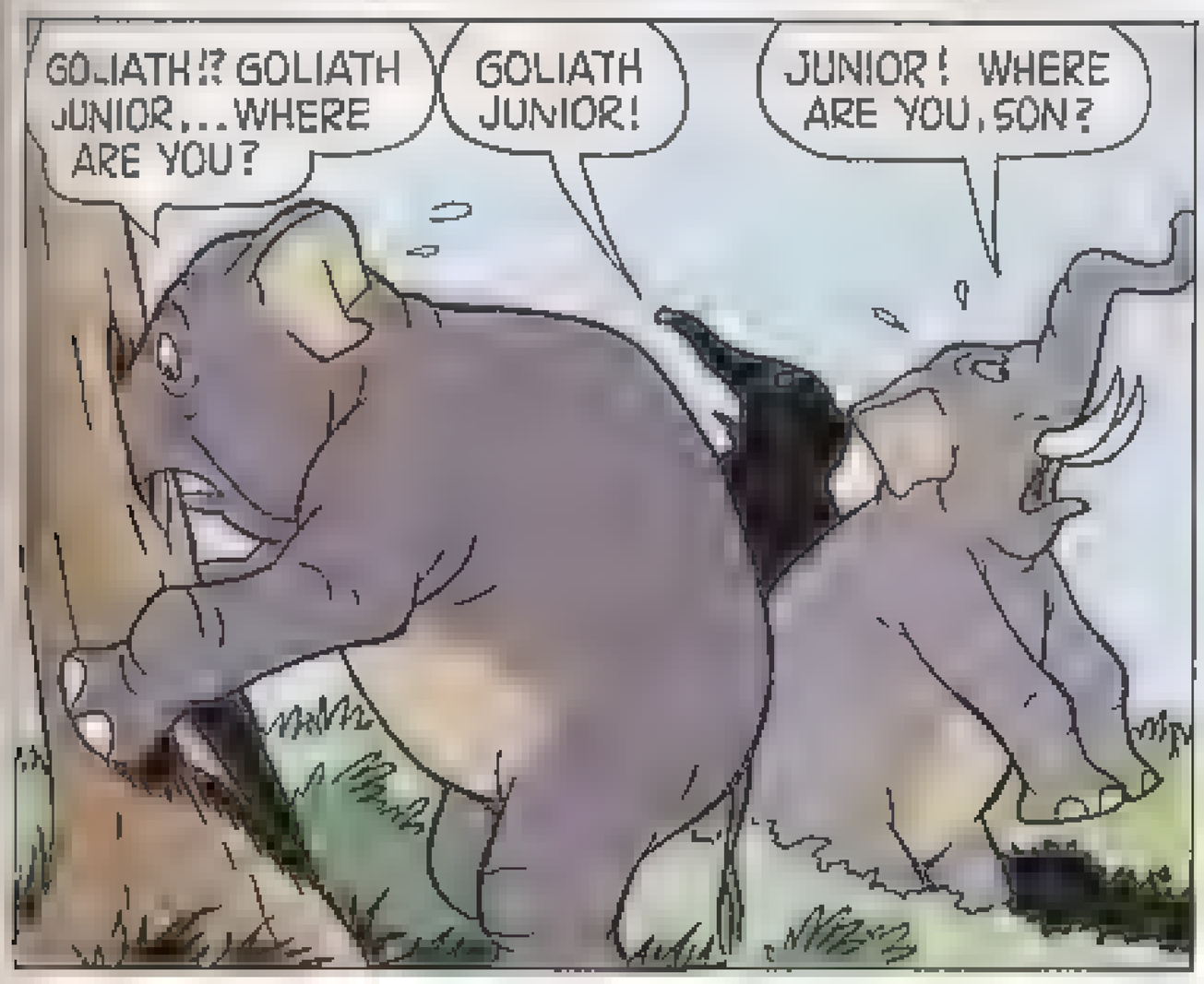
OOF!

STOPPING A DOWNHILL FREIGHT TRAIN ON A DIME:

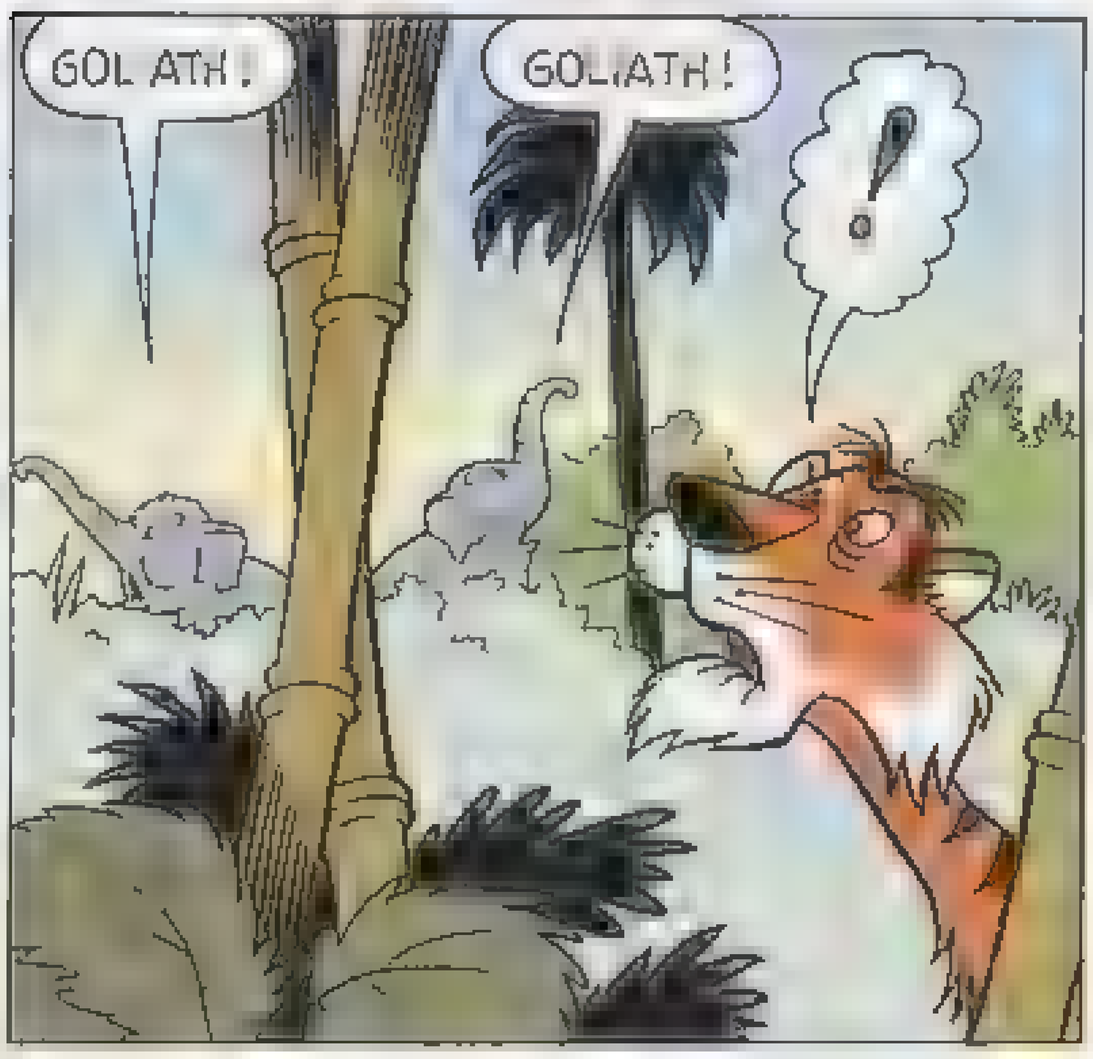
LITTLE GOLIATH?

LOST?

GOLIATH JUNIOR LOST IN THE JUNGLE? OH, THIS IS TERRIBLE! A HUNDRED THINGS COULD HAPPEN TO HIM!

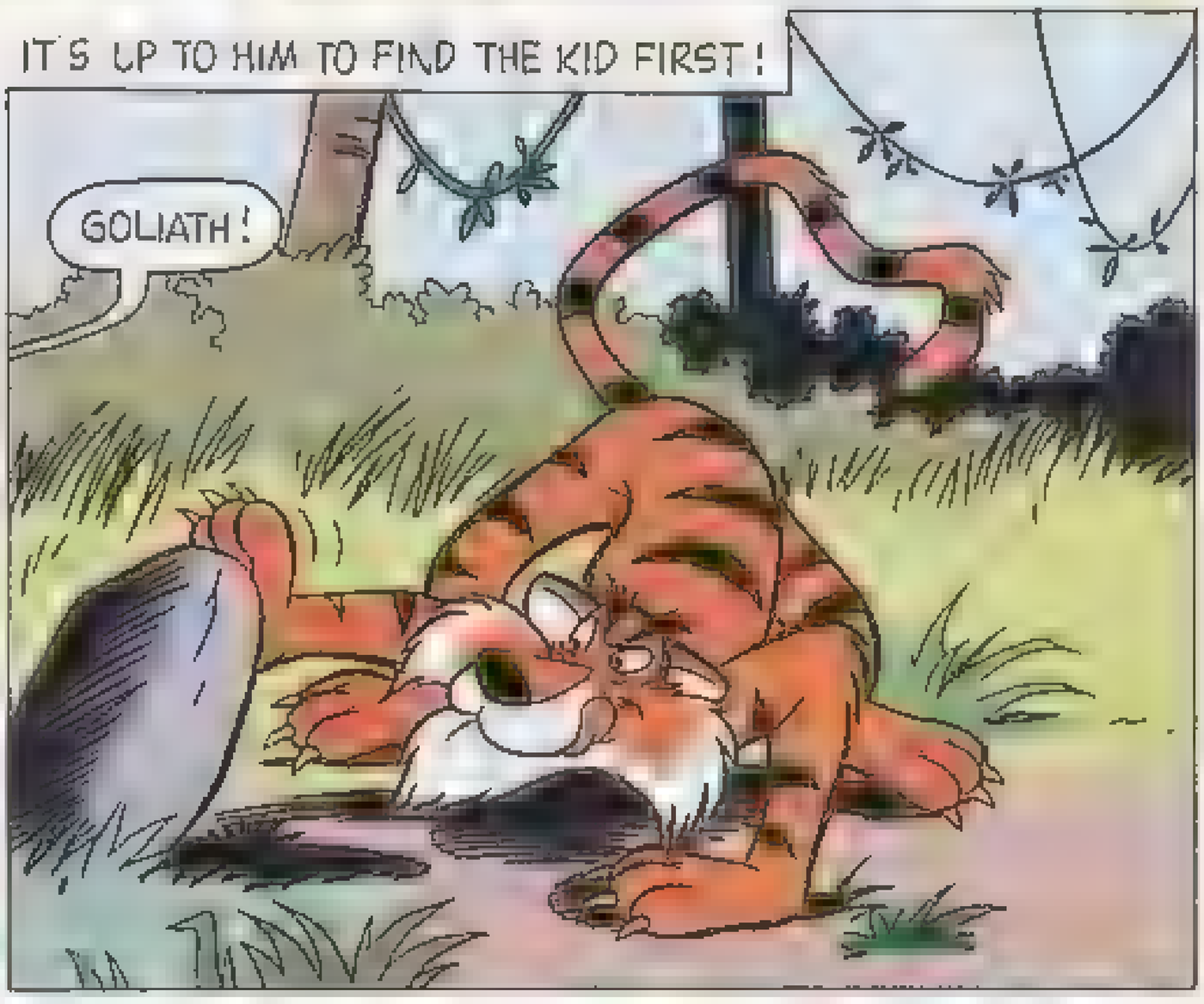


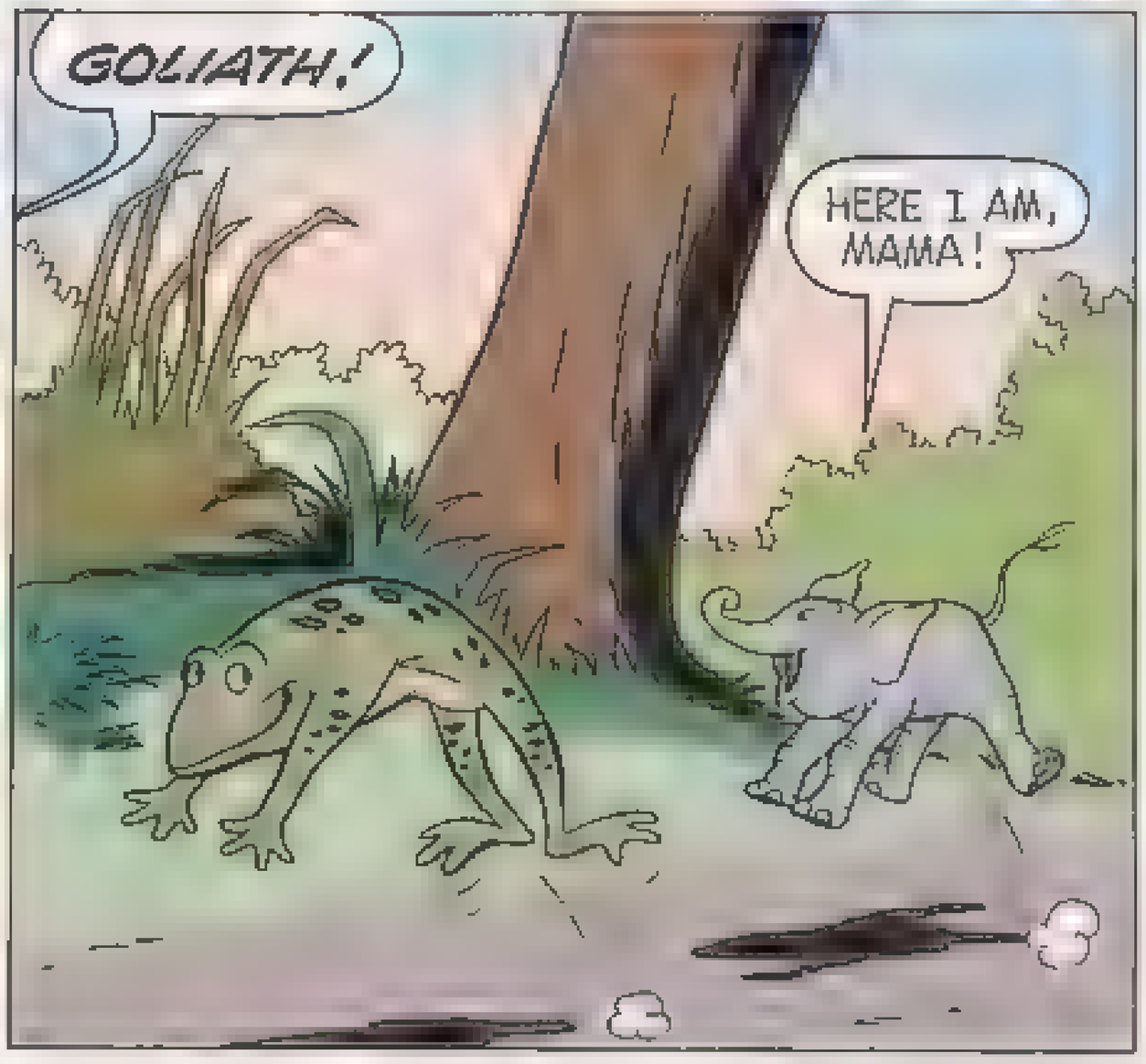
BUT THE ELEPHANTS AREN'T THE ONLY ONES WHO WOULD LIKE TO FIND GOLIATH!



THIS IS HIS CHANCE, FIGURES RAJA THE TIGER! IF THAT TASTY TIDBIT OF AN ELEPHANT IS ON THE LOOSE...

IT'S UP TO HIM TO FIND THE KID FIRST!





I HEARD HIS VOICE!

HE'S OVER BY THE RIVER!

IT'S GOING TO BE A RACE BETWEEN MAMA AND RAJA!

GASP!

RAJA'S LEADING BY A LENGTH!

THEY'RE COMING DOWN THE HOMESTRETCH NOW! RAJA IS INCREASING HIS LEAD!

IT'S GOING TO BE...

RAJA...THE WINNER! HE CAN PRACTICALLY TASTE HIS PRIZE ALREADY!

SMACK! SMACK!

GOLIATH'S MOTHER CAN'T POSSIBLY OVERTAKE THAT TIGER NOW.. BUT WITH ONE LAST DESPERATE LUNGE...

SHE MANAGES TO OVERTAKE... A *PART* OF HIM, AT LEAST!

AND THAT'S THE END OF THE RACE...

PLOP!

FOR A CERTAIN TIGER WITH A SNEAKY APPETITE FOR LITTLE ELEPHANTS!

LET *HIM* FIND OUT HOW IT FEELS...

TO BE A TASTY APPETIZER!

EE-OW!

SNAP!

YIP! YIP! YIP!

HUMPH! THE CROCODILE SHOULD HAVE GOT HIM! GREEDY, MOTH-EATEN OLD POLECAT!

I DARESAY IT'S THE LAST WE'LL SEE OF HIM!

BUT, SON...WHAT HAPPENED? HOW DID YOU GET WAY OUT HERE?

DID AN ORANGUTAN SEIZE YOU? A PYTHON? A...

OH,NO! I JUST SORT OF TOOK A STROLL OVER THIS WAY...TO SEE IF THERE WAS ANYBODY I COULD PLAY WITH!

WHAT!?

WHAT!?

HE LEFT THE PROCESSION JUST LIKE THAT? TO PLAY?

DESERTED THE HERD!?

WHY, HE'S BROKEN OUR MOST IMPORTANT ELEPHANT LAW!

BUT..BUT... HE'S JUST A BABY!

I DIDN'T MEAN TO BE A...

PAGH! THERE ARE NO EXCUSES! THIS AUTOMATICALLY MAKES HIM A ROGUE...A SCOUNDREL!

AN OUTLAW!

AS THE HERD GROUPS FOR THE NIGHT, GOLIATH GETS HIS FIRST TASTE OF WHAT IT MEANS TO BE SCORNED BY A WHOLE HERD OF ELEPHANTS! THERE'S NOTHING WORSE!

HE'S NO ELEPHANT!

TRAITOR!

IGNORE HIM!

AND IT IS TRUE: ACCORDING TO AGELESS LAW... ANY ELEPHANT WHO DESERTS THE HERD IS CONSIDERED AN OUTCAST...A ROGUE.

ONLY HIS MOTHER CANNOT BRING HERSELF TO DISOWN HIM, BECAUSE ...WELL, AFTER ALL, HE IS STILL HER SON AND NEEDS HER PROTECTION!

YOU STAY IN THIS OLD KOOKALUA BIRD'S NEST TONIGHT, JUNIOR...AND PLEASE BE A GOOD LITTLE SON!

(SOB!) EVEN IF THEY WON'T LET YOU BE AN ELEPHANT ANY MORE!

SNIFF!

EXILED TO A SILLY KOOKALUA BIRD'S NEST! AN OUTCAST! YOU CAN IMAGINE HOW POOR LITTLE GOLIATH FEELS!

THE SHAME OF IT ALL! IT JUST ISN'T FAIR! IF ONLY HE WEREN'T SO TEENY TINY SMALL, HE JUST KNOWS HE'D BE AS GOOD AN ELEPHANT AS ANYBODY:

SIGH!

FOR LONG HOURS, IT SEEMS...HE SITS THERE THINKING HOW WONDERFUL IT WOULD BE IF HE WERE AS BIG AS HIS FATHER!

SIGH!

THE HERD IS SWAYING, AND SHIFTING, AND SETTLING PEACEFULLY UNDER THE STAR-SWEPT JUNGLE SKY... EXCHANGING A FEW LAST COMMENTS ON THE PASSING DAY!

WE'RE BETTER OFF WITHOUT THAT LITTLE NUISANCE AROUND!

WELL ONE THING IS CERTAIN! WE'VE PROBABLY SEEN THE LAST OF THAT PESKY TIGER!

WHICH JUST GOES TO SHOW HOW WRONG THEY CAN BE... FOR AT THIS VERY MOMENT, DEEP IN A FAR GLEN, RAJA AND A CERTAIN STRANGER OF THE SHADOWS ARE PLOTTING...

GLAD YOU LOOKED ME UP, RAJ, OL' BOY! I DON'T BLAME YOU FOR WANTING TO GET EVEN...HEH...AND WHEN IT COMES TO HANDLING ELEPHANTS...MAN, I'M THE MOST!

HEH, HEH.

AND NOW... SILENTLY, THE SINISTER PAIR MOVES THROUGH THE JUNGLE... TOWARD THE QUIET ELEPHANT HERD!

HAH-H... YOU CAN HAVE THE LITTLE ONE! IT'S THE BIG ONES I LIKE TO TACKLE!

YUH YUH!

FINALLY, RAJA PAUSES, HIS HUNGRY EYES FIXED UPON GOLIATH THE SECOND... AND HIS MYSTERIOUS CRONY CONTINUES ALONE!

SMACK!

SMACK!

RIGHT TOWARD THE UNSUSPECTING HERD OF ELEPHANTS!

Z

Z-Z-Z-

THEN SUDDENLY... AN EXPLOSION OF SHEER, UNBOUNDED TERROR FILLS THE AIR!

EE-YI-I!

BECAUSE, AS MOST EVERYBODY KNOWS, THE *ONE CREATURE* THAT EVEN THE BIGGEST ELEPHANTS FEAR IS...

EE-EEH!

YEEK!

A *MOUSE!*

GULP!

BOO!

BOO, YOU BAGGY-PANTS BLIMPS!

EVEN GOLIATH'S MOTHER PANICS! FOR THE FIRST TIME IN HER LIFE, SHE FORGETS ALL ABOUT HER TINY SON!

!

GASP!

WHICH IS JUST WHAT RAJA FIGURED ON... EVERYBODY DESERTING THAT LITTLE TYKE!

SOMEHOW, THOUGH, HIS END OF THE PLOT ISN'T COMING OFF RIGHT!

OOF!

BUT GOLIATH ISN'T ESCAPING ALL THE COMMOTION, EITHER! IN FACT, IT SHAKES HIM RIGHT OUT OF BED!

OOMPH!

THE TERROR OF ALL TERRORS! FOR ELEPHANTS, THAT IS!

HEH, HEH! I ALWAYS DO THIS TO 'EM! I JUST DON'T GET IT! THE WAY THOSE BIG OVER-STUFFED...

SO EVEN IF THERE'S NO DANGER LEFT IN *RAJA*... GOLIATH IS STILL LEFT ALONE TO FACE...

HEY! WHAT'S THIS?

SOMETHING LEFT OVER?

BOO! WHAT'S THE TROUBLE, BUSTER? GOT'CHA SCARED STIFF, EH?

?

NO! I'M NOT SCARED OF YOU! I'M JUST AS BIG AS YOU ARE!

BUT THAT'S NOT THE POINT, KID! I'M A *MOUSE!* A *MOUSE!*

AND YOU'RE AN ELEPHANT... ER... I THINK!

AT LEAST YOU'VE GOT ALL THE SAME SILLY ATTACHMENTS! THE HOSE NOSE... BIG EARS...

AND BAGGY BRITCHES!

DON'T THINK I'M GONNA SHOW YOU ANY MERCY JUST BECAUSE YOU'RE SMALL! I HAVE MY REPUTATION TO THINK OF!

!

YOU MAY BE A TASTY TIDBIT TO MY TIGER PAL... BUT WITH ME IT'S A MATTER OF PRINCIPLE... SEE?

DEFY A MOUSE, WILL YOU?

I DON'T USUALLY HAVE TO COME TO ACTUAL GRIPS WITH YOU JUMBOS...

BUT THIS WILL SHOW YOU WHAT I CAN DO.

BOOM!

PJT EM JP!

WELL, BY THIS TIME GOLIATH IS PRETTY POSITIVE HE DOESN'T LIKE MICE...

BUT HE'S NOT SCARED, THAT'S FOR SURE! POUND FOR POUND, HE'S A MATCH FOR ANY MOUSE, HE FIGURES:

UH-OH!

WELL, OUNCE FOR OUNCE, AT LEAST!

AND HE PROCEEDS TO PROVE IT!

BIFF!

OW! OOH! WAIT, CHUBBY!

CAN'T WE JUST TALK THIS OVER?

GOLIATH USES ALL THE HANDY ELEPHANT TRICKS HE'S LEARNED FROM WATCHING HIS FATHER AND MOTHER AND ALL THE OTHER ELEPHANTS!

AND JUST BECAUSE HE IS SO GRATEFUL FOR THIS CHANCE TO SHOW WHAT HE CAN DO... HE LETS THE MOUSE GO FREE!

EE-EE! YOU WIN, KID!

RAJ' OL' BOY... WE MIGHT AS WELL GIVE UP! THAT TINY TYKE IS A TERROR!

TAKE MY WORD FOR IT... HE'S TOO TOUGH TO BE TASTY!

COME ON! FROM NOW ON LET'S JUST TERRIFY STUFF THAT'S MORE OUR SPEED!

BOO. I SAID.

GR-RUFF!

?

NEEDLESS TO SAY, GOLIATH'S SENSATIONAL TRIUMPH THRILLS THE ELEPHANT WORLD...AND AS A REWARD FOR HIS GREAT BRAVERY, HE IS GIVEN THE HIGHEST POSITION IN THE ELEPHANT HERD!

ON HIS FATHER'S HEAD!

A PLACE OF HONOR, WHICH NO OTHER ELEPHANT COULD EVER OCCUPY...QUITE OBVIOUSLY!

AND HIS MOTHER'S WORRIES ARE OVER... FOR NOW THE WHOLE HERD LOOKS AFTER HER PRECIOUS LITTLE SON!

THEY WOULDN'T LOSE HIM FOR ANYTHING! THERE ARE OTHER MICE IN THE WORLD, YOU KNOW!

YESSIREE...IT ALL PROVES THAT GREAT SIZE ISN'T THE IMPORTANT THING! IN THE JUNGLE WORLD TODAY, GOLIATH THE SECOND IS BIG STUFF NO MATTER HOW YOU LOOK AT IT!

(SIGH!) AND I'M VERY HAPPY!

A Little Bit of the "Truth"

The truth — even in a comic book — is often more fascinating than fiction! A happy combination of true tales behind fictionalized children's nursery rhymes is revealed in Four Color 862, an abbreviated comic version of the Walt Disney motion picture, **The Truth About Mother Goose.** These old folklore rhymes made fun of England's noblemen and even embarrassed the country's Kings and Queens.

The real-life servant of a city official, for instance, stole the deed to a valuable estate from King Henry VIII, and got away with it. His name became legend: little Jack Horner, who sat in a corner!

When Yankee Doodle went to town, riding on a pony, he stuck a feather in his hat and called it macaroni. Why? Well, the answer is in **The Truth About Mother Goose.**

The film and 1957 comic book tell the fate of the majestic, stately old London Bridge, which, after half a millennium of service, had finally become decrepit and was falling down. Ridiculed and immortalized in a song that children still sing today, it was finally demolished and replaced. (But this "new" London Bridge, built in the early 1800s, has also been taken down and moved — literally stone by stone — to Lake Havasu Arizona before being replaced by a modern bridge that stands there grandly spanning the river Thames.)

So, be it: if you want to read the *whole* "Truth," find a copy of the original comic (which is worth $60 or more today in mint condition). But to read the first eight pages of **The Truth About Mother Goose** about Humpty Dumpty, Old King Cole, the Cat and the Fiddle and a little English town named Gotham, just turn the page.

WALT DISNEY Presents

THE TRUTH ABOUT MOTHER GOOSE

IT IS A FACT THAT MOST OF THE FAMOJS MOTHER GOOSE RHYMES WERE BASED ON FAMOUS PEOPLE OR HiSTORIC EVENTS. THE ORIG N OF THE NAME "MOTHER GOOSE' IS OBSCLRE, .T IS DOUBTFUL IF ANY SUCH PERSON EX STED. NO ONE IS SJRE WHO COMPOSED THE RHYMES. THEY WERE CREATED BY MINSTRELS, OR TAVERN BALLAD ERS, AND SPREAD BY WORD OF MOUTH.

IN A DAY WHEN FEW PEOPLE COULD READ OR WRITE, AND WHEN IT WAS USUALLY UNHEALTHY TO CRITICIZE ONE'S RULERS DIRECTLY, THESE JINGLES PROVIDED A SAFE AND CONVENIENT WAY FOR THE PUBLIC TO PROTEST OR TO RIDICULE...

ONE OF THE EARL EST KNOWN RHYMES WAS INSPIRED BY A CERTAIN PLEASURE-LOVING BRITISH KING WHO RULED ABOUT THE THIRD CENTURY...

OLD KING COLE WAS A MERRY OLD SOLL. A MERRY OLD SOUL WAS HE;

HE CALLED FOR HIS PIPE, HE CALLED FOR HIS BOWL, AND HE CALLED FOR HIS FIDDLERS THREE.

OTHER ENGLISH MONARCHS PROVIDED INSPIRATION FOR OTHER FAMOUS RHYMES...

HUMPTY DUMPTY SAT ON A WALL,

HUMPTY DUMPTY HAD A GREAT FALL;

"HUMPTY DUMPTY" WAS KING RICHARD III, WHO RULED IN THE FIFTEENTH CENTURY.

ALL THE KING'S HORSES AND ALL THE KING'S MEN,

COULDN'T PUT HUMPTY DUMPTY BACK TOGETHER AGAIN.

HIS "GREAT FALL" WAS THE LOSS OF HIS LIFE AND THRONE TO HENRY VII, IN 1485.

AND HERE'S ANOTHER FAMOUS RHYME...

HEY DIDDLE DIDDLE,
THE CAT AND THE FIDDLE.
THE COW JUMPED
OVER THE MOON,

THE LITTLE DOG LAUGHED
TO SEE SUCH SPORT,
AND THE DISH RAN AWAY
WITH THE SPOON!

"THE CAT AND THE FIDDLE" REFERRED TO QUEEN ELIZABETH AND HER LOVE OF DANCING TO THE MUSIC OF A FIDDLE . . .

"THE 'DISH' WAS A YOUNG NOBLE WHO ELOPED WITH THE 'SPOON,' ONE OF ELIZABETH'S LADIES IN WAITING, WHOSE DUTY IT WAS TO TASTE ALL FOOD SERVED HER QUEEN TO GUARD AGAINST POISON!

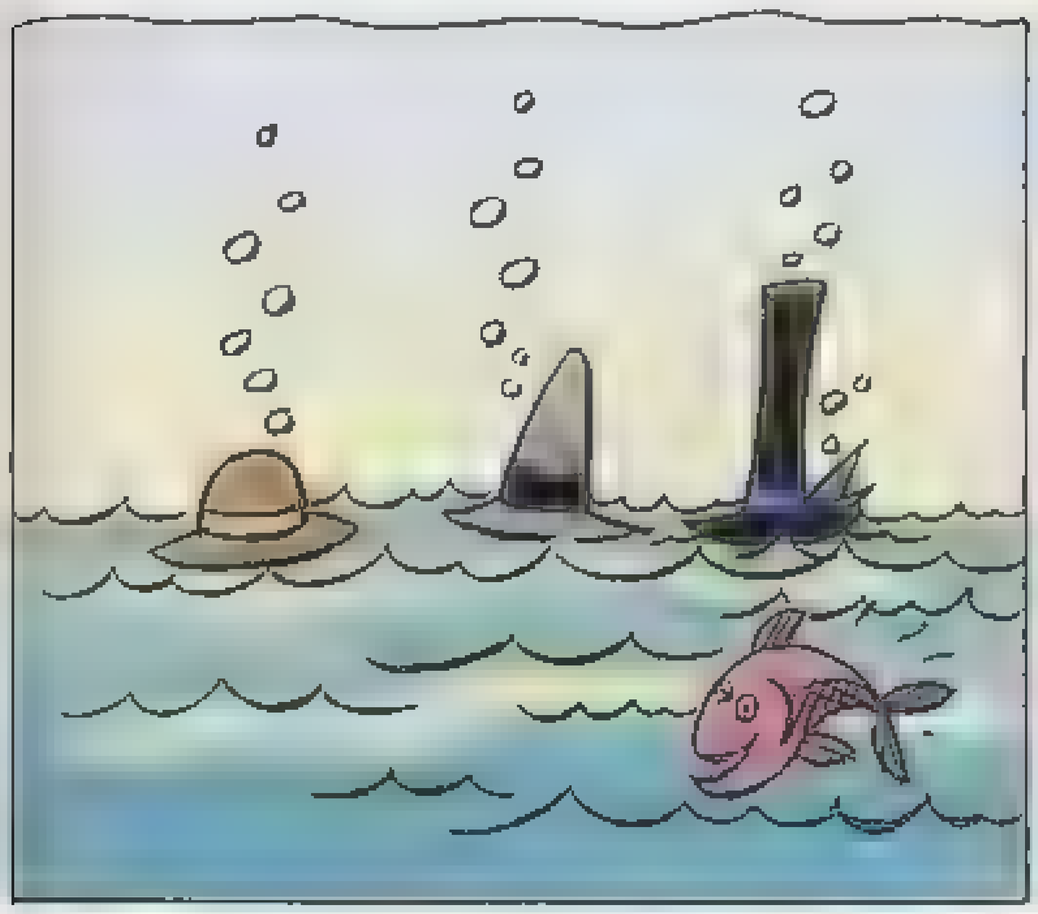
NOT ALL THE RHYMES WERE ABOUT ROYALTY. ONE HAD TO DO WITH THREE FOOLISH NAVIGATORS..

THREE WISE MEN OF GOTHAM
WENT TO SEA IN A BOWL.

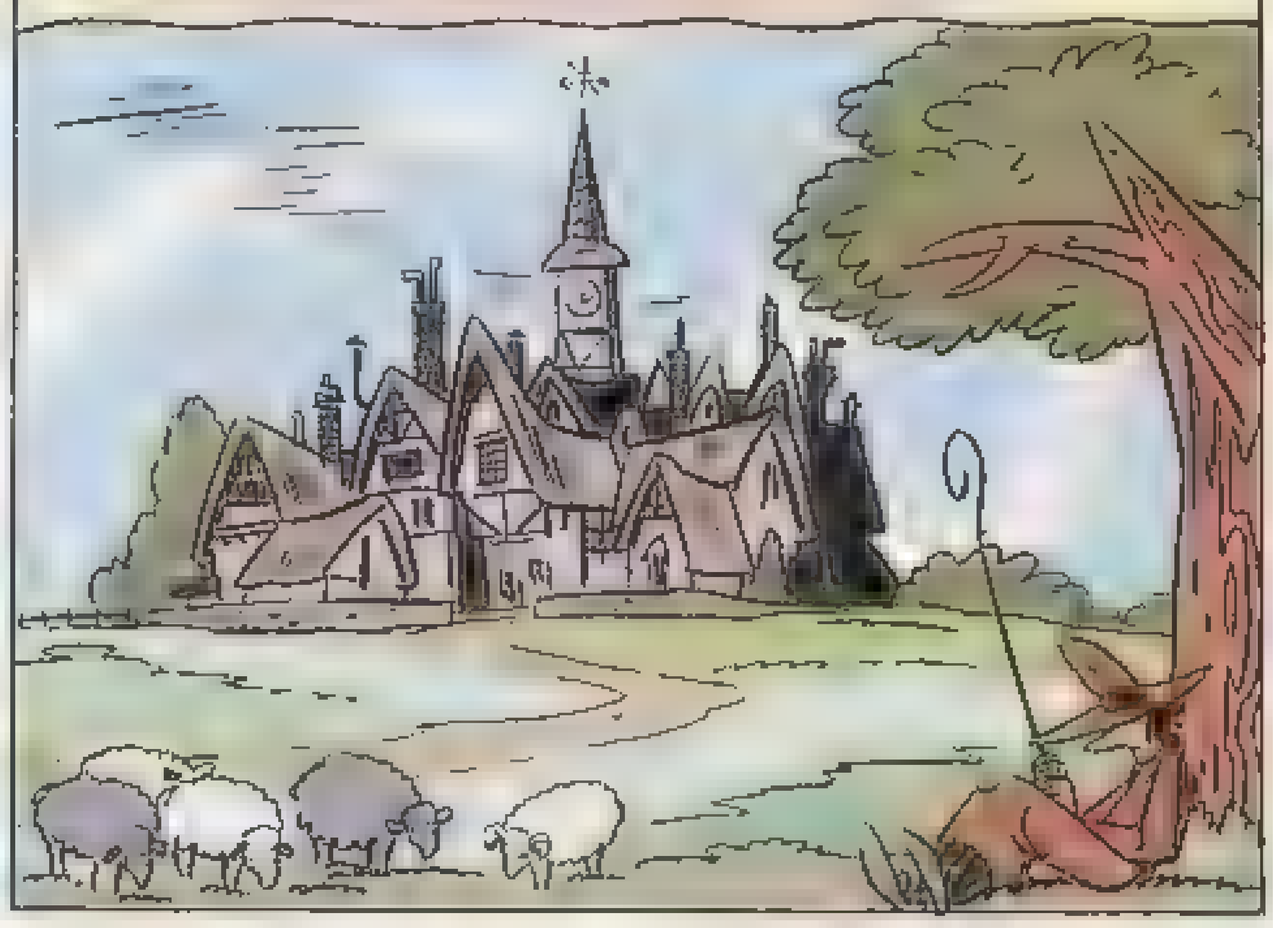
CRACK!

IF THE BOWL HAD BEEN STRONGER,
MY SONG WOULD BE LONGER!

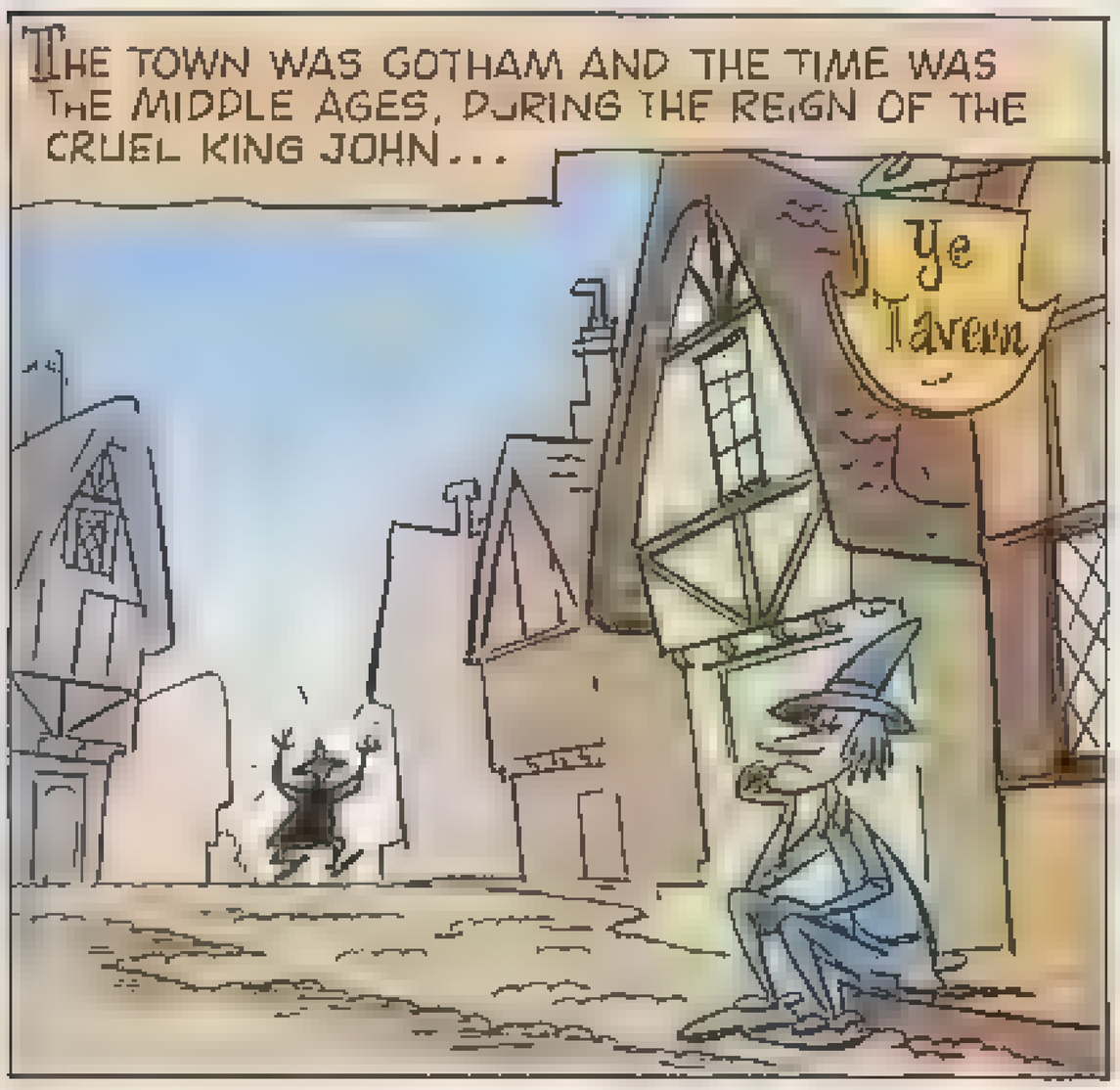
NOW YOU MIGHT SAY, " DON'T TELL ME SOMEBODY ACTUALLY WENT TO SEA IN A BOWL: WHO'D BE THAT CRAZY?"



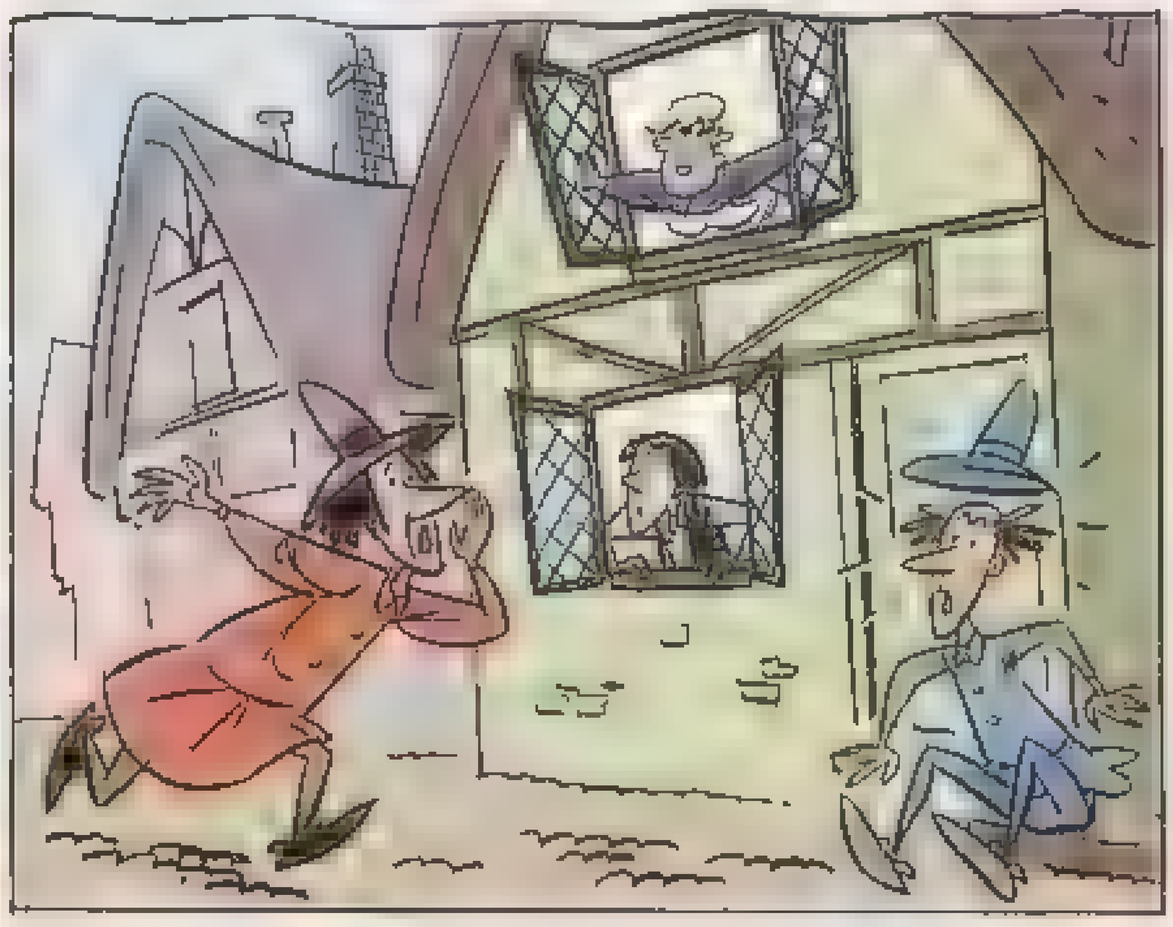
WELL, NOBODY ACTJALLY WAS CRAZY, BUT THAT'S WHAT THE INHABITANTS OF A LITTLE TOWN IN ENGLAND ONCE WANTED THE KING TO THINK!



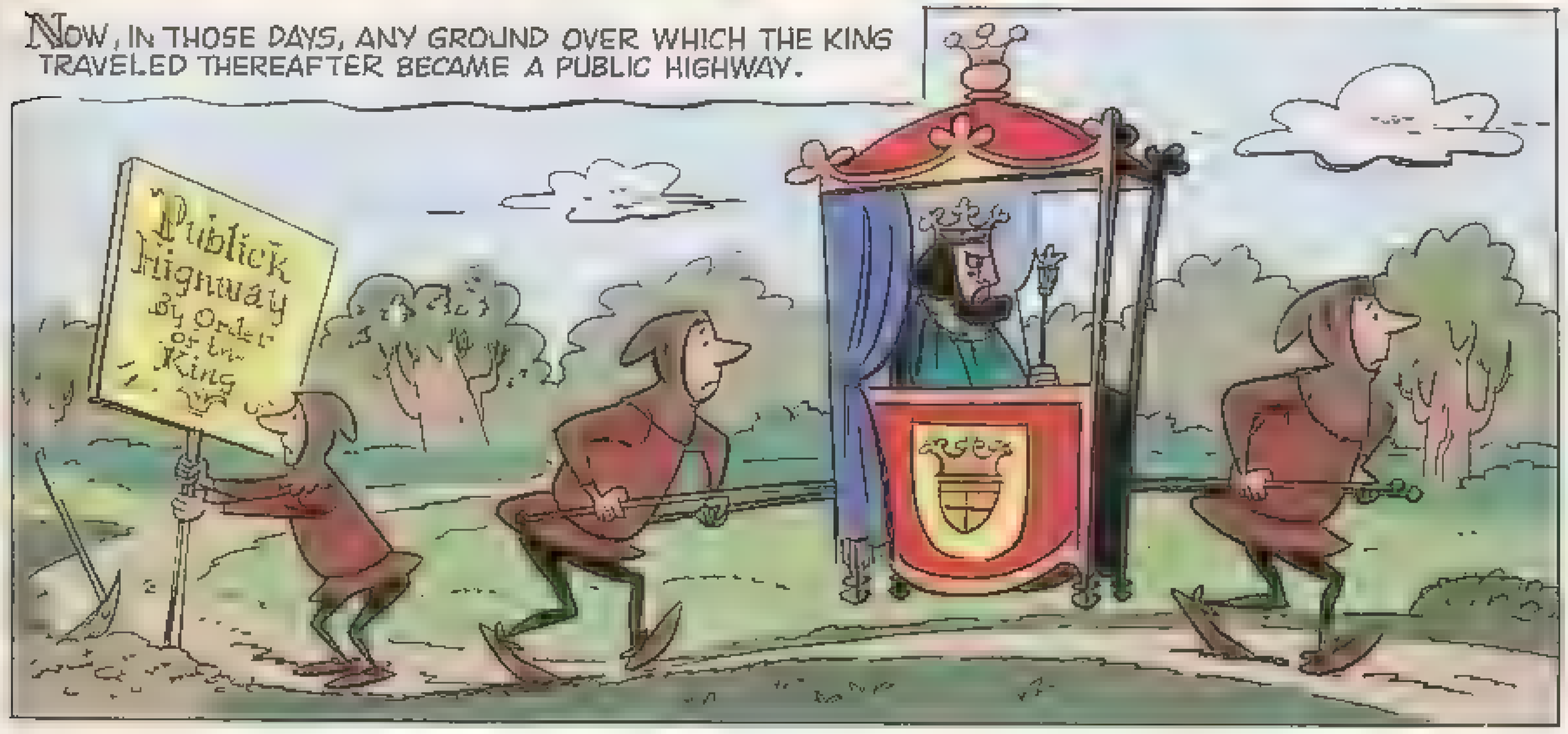
THE TOWN WAS GOTHAM AND THE TIME WAS THE MIDDLE AGES, DURING THE REIGN OF THE CRUEL KING JOHN...



ONE DAY, THE VILLAGERS RECEIVED NEWS THAT KING JOHN INTENDED TO PASS THROUGH THEIR VILLAGE ON HIS WAY TO NOTTINGHAM...



NOW, IN THOSE DAYS, ANY GROUND OVER WHICH THE KING TRAVELED THEREAFTER BECAME A PUBLIC HIGHWAY.



THE PEOPLE OF GOTHAM WERE DETERMINED THAT NO KING'S HIGHWAY WAS GOING TO DISRUPT THEIR PEACEFUL LITTLE VILLAGE...

...SO THEY PROCEEDED TO BLOCK HIS WAY!

WELL, KING JOHN CAME ALONG AND WAS STOPPED BY THE BARRICADE...

SO THERE WAS NOTHING HE COULD DO, AT THE TIME, BUT DETOUR AROUND THE VILLAGE.

THE VILLAGERS WERE VERY PLEASED WITH THEMSELVES. THEY HAD STOPPED THE KING AND SAVED THEIR VILLAGE.

BUT THEN THEY BEGAN TO WORRY...CRUEL KING JOHN WAS NO ONE TO TRIFLE WITH.

"WE MUST HAVE LOST OUR HEADS!" THEY MOANED. "AND WE *WILL* LOSE OUR HEADS, UNLESS WE *USE* OUR HEADS!"

THEN ONE FELLOW GOT A BRIGHT IDEA. "IF THE KING THOUGHT WE WERE OUT OF OUR HEADS, HE MIGHT FORGIVE US!"

WELL, THE NEXT DAY, THE KING SENT HIS MEN TO GET AN EXPLANATION FROM THE VILLAGERS FOR THEIR OUTRAGEOUS BEHAVIOR...

BUT THE "EXPLANATION" THEY GOT WASN'T QUITE WHAT THEY EXPECTED!

THE FIRST MAN THEY SAW WORE FLOWERPOTS ON BOTH OF HIS FEET!

HE SAID, "THEY DON'T FIT, BUT WHAT ELSE CAN I USE?"

"MY WIFE PLANTED TULIPS IN BOTH OF MY SHOES!"

THE STRANGE BEHAVIOR OF SOME OF THE OTHER VILLAGERS THEY MET HAS BEEN IMMORTALIZED IN OTHER RHYMES...

A BUTCHER IN GOTHAM
NAMED SKINNER.
TOOK A FAT GOOSE HOME
FOR DINNER

HE STUFFED HER WITH CHESTNUTS,
WILD RICE, AND WINE,

AND AFTER HE DRESSED HER,
THEY SAT DOWN TO DINE.

THE STORIES SOON SPREAD THAT THE PEOPLE OF GOTHAM WERE OUT OF THEIR HEADS:

ZZZZZ

A FARMER IN GOTHAM NAMED PICKENS, ALWAYS WENT TO BED WITH THE CHICKENS.

AND FOR GOOD REASON!

A TINKER IN GOTHAM NAMED HOTTLE, CONSTRUCTED A SHIP IN A BOTTLE.

SEEING .S BELIEV.NG!

IT'S NO WONDER THEN, THAT THE K NG'S MEN HASTENED BACK W.TH THE REPORT THAT THE PEOPLE IN GOTHAM WERE QU.TE DAFT AND, THEREFORE, NOT TO BE BLAMED FOR THEIR BEHAV.OR.

THE YEAR THAT WAS **1930**

Walt Disney personally wrote the first daily continuities for the **Mickey Mouse** comic strip that debuted on January 13, 1930, the pencils were by Ub Iwerks and the inks by Win Smith.

Considering Walt's rural background, it's safe to assume the little background gag in the first panel of the very first daily that shows a chicken puzzling over a speck of something on the ground — was probably his. Anyone who knows barnyard fowl is aware chickens spend their lives pecking at anything on the ground that looks edible. Though this could be considered the first gag, the problem is the point of it was lost for fifty-eight years!

To explain: printers have people who "opaque out" unwanted spots on film negatives. Their job is not to "read" anything. They just look for flaws to get rid of, spots to white out. Apocryphal stories have circulated for decades as to why the exclamation point is used so widely in comic strips; the film opaquers would white out the periods. One modern-day cartoonist even attests to his frustration at drawing swimsuit bathing beauties in his comic strip because the opaquers eliminate the girls' navels!

Anyway . . . Walt, Ub and Mickey fell victim to the opaquers. When the first daily strip was published, the pebble the chicken is looking at disappeared in the newspapers and it wasn't until Floyd Gottfredson sold the original art to a collector fifty years later that the point of the gag was finally realized. It was first published as drawn (dot and all) in **Mickey Mouse in Color** (Another Rainbow Publishing, Inc., Prescott, Arizona, 1988). The editor and publisher threatened the printer of the book that they'd have to do the job over if the dot was eliminated. The galley proofs and film came back with stars, arrows, X's and bold notes warning everyone that the dot was not to be disturbed *under any circumstances!*

Now, as part of **The Year That Was** series, the editors hope to share that "first" gag with a wider audience . . . that is, if the opaquers don't strike again!

THE GAG WITH NO POINT

WALT DISNEY'S

SCAMP

NO PUP'S EDUCATION IS COMPLETE WITHOUT A LITTLE ROMP IN THE COUNTRY...

ATTABOY, SCAMP! YOU SHOW THOSE FIERCE BUTTERFLIES WHO'S BOSS!

GRR-R!

WDC&S 205

?

YIPE!

WHAT'S THE MATTER, SCAMP? YOU'VE SEEN GRASSHOPPERS BEFORE!

YI-I-I-I-I!!

B-BUT N-NOT SO *BIG*! GOSH!

BIG OR NOT, HE'S STILL JUST A GRASSHOPPER! HE WON'T HURT YOU!

M-MAYBE, BUT HE SURE SCARED ME!

YIPE!

MY GOODNESS, SCAMP, DON'T BE SUCH A FRAIDY-CAT! IT WAS ONLY AN APPLE FALLING OFF THE TREE! THEY DO IT ALL THE TIME!

COME ON! I THINK YOU NEED A LITTLE NAP! YOU'RE PROBABLY TIRED FROM ALL THE EXCITEMENT!

AW, I AM NOT EITHER TIRED!

WELL, I AM! COME ON, CURL UP!

DON'T ARGUE! YOUR MOTHER TOLD ME TO MAKE SURE YOU TOOK YOUR NAP!

OH, ALL RIGHT!

MOMENTS LATER...

ZZZ

GOL-LEE! I'M NOT A SCAREDY-CAT!

OH-OH! THERE GOES THAT OL' GRASSHOPPER! I'LL SHOW HIM WHO'S SCARED OF HIM!

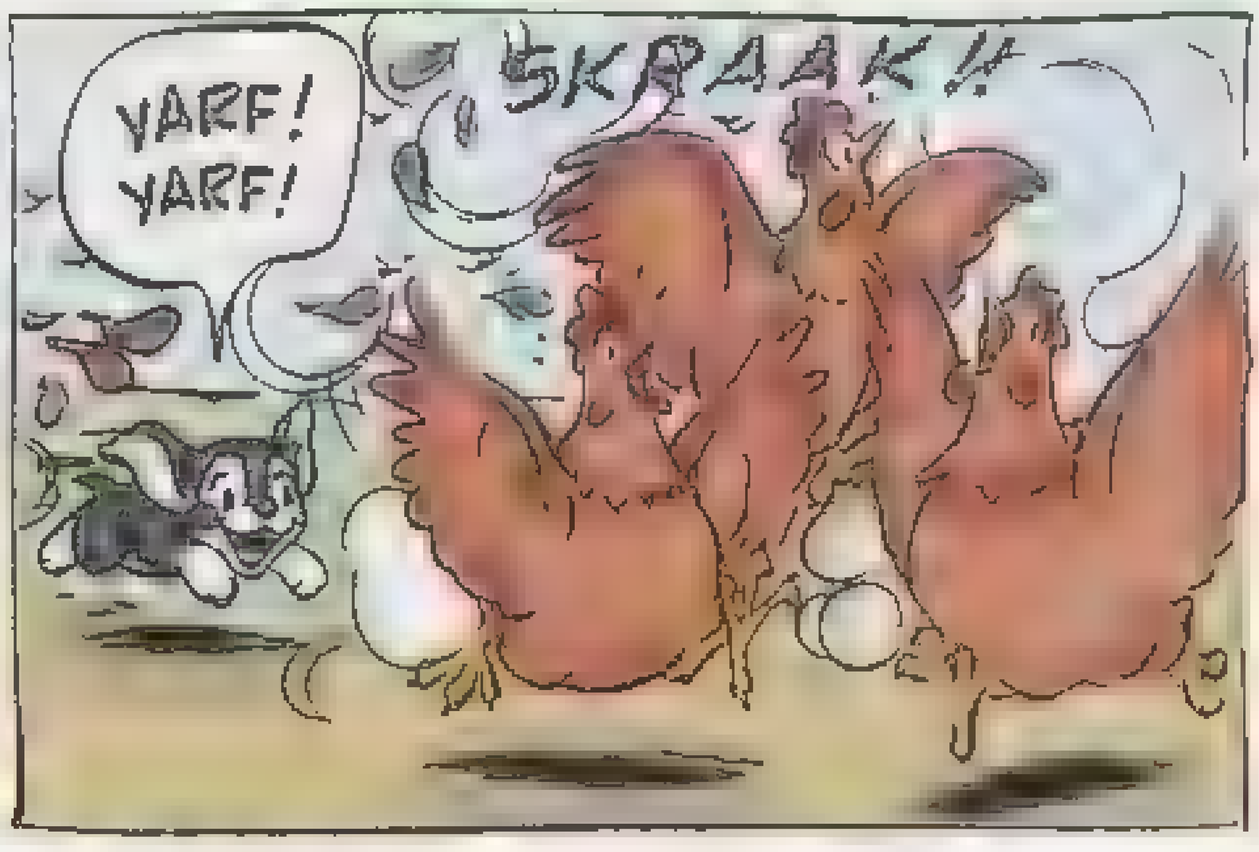
HE'S STOPPED! NOW I'LL SNEAK UP ON HIM!

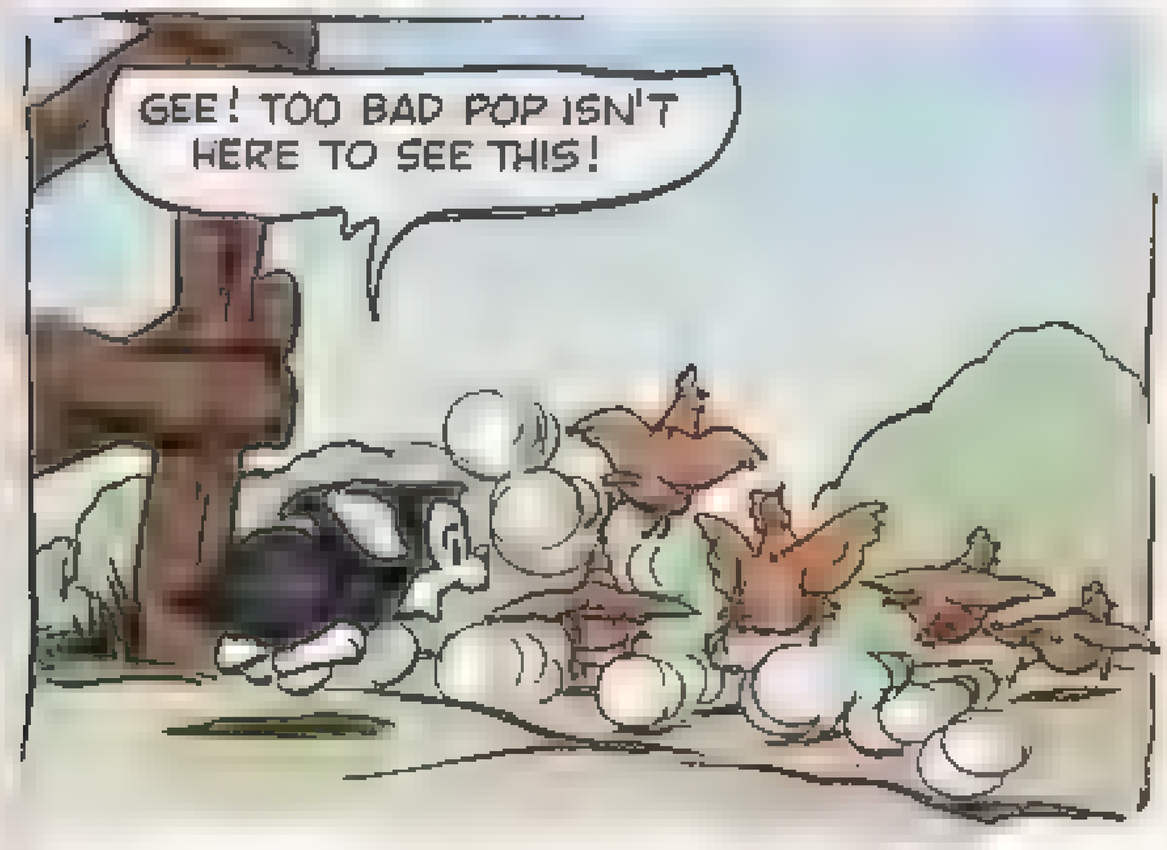
BOO!

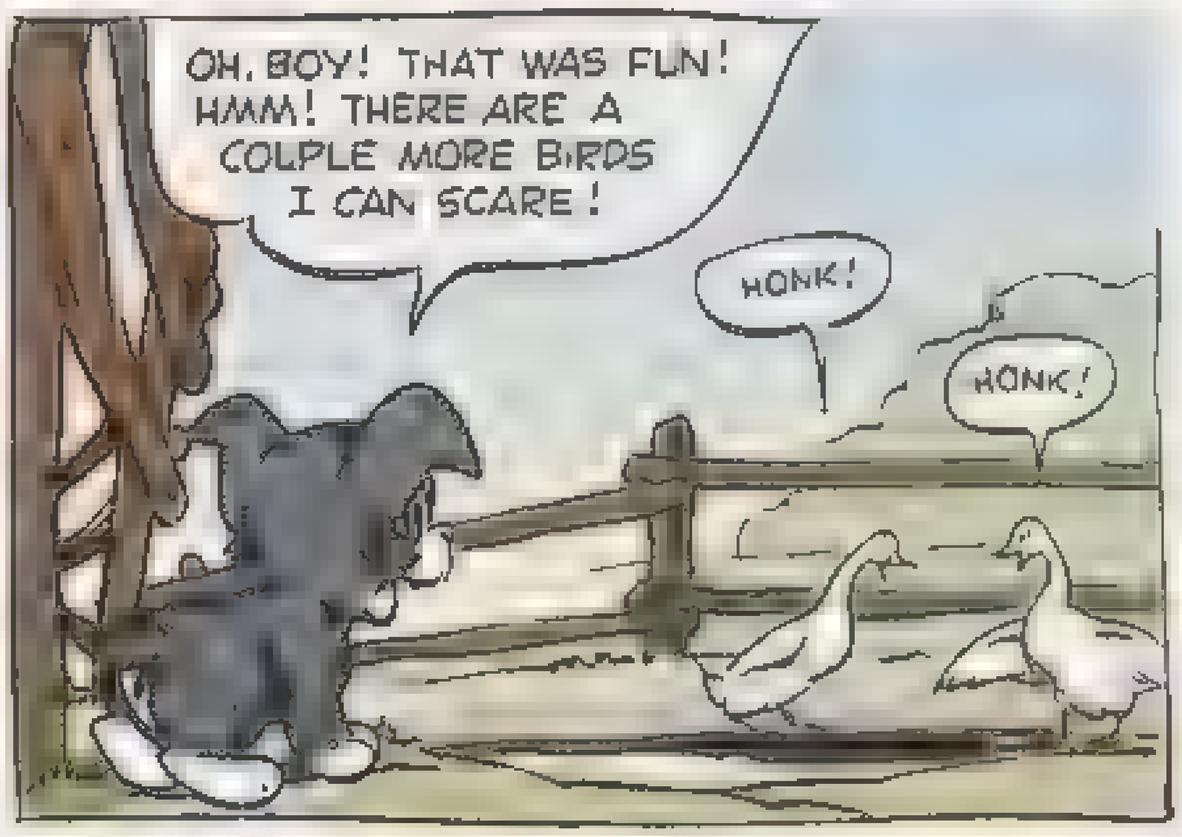
NOW WHO S SCARED OF WHO, YOU SILLY OL' GRASSHOPPER?

HEE, HEE! LOOK AT HIM GO!

OH-OH! THERE'S A BUNCH OF SILLY-LOOKING BIRDS! I'LL BET I CAN SCARE THEM, TOO!


YARF! YARF!
SKRAAK!!


GEE! TOO BAD POP ISN'T HERE TO SEE THIS!


OH, BOY! THAT WAS FUN! HMM! THERE ARE A COUPLE MORE BIRDS I CAN SCARE!
HONK!
HONK!

YARF! YARF!

?

?

BUT GEESE DON'T SCARE EASILY...

YAR...! URK?

HONK!

...IN FACT THEY'RE QUITE NASTY-TEMPERED!

HONK!

HONK! HONK! HONK!

OOF!

OOF!

SKRAAK!

G-GOSH! EXCUSE ME!

I-I'VE GOT TO BE GOING!

THIS LOOKS LIKE A DOGHOUSE! I'LL HIDE IN HERE!

GEE! GUESS IT ISN'T A DOGHOUSE AFTER ALL:

I HEAR THOSE TOUGH BIRDS TALKING OUTSIDE! I BETTER HOP IN ONE OF THESE BOXES IN CASE THEY LOOK IN!

SKRAAK!

HONK!

MEANWHILE...

GOSH! I WONDER WHAT HAPPENED TO SCAMP? I HOPE HE DIDN'T RUN AWAY!

GUESS I SHOULDN'T HAVE CALLED HIM A FRAIDY-CAT! AFTER ALL, HE'S ONLY A PUP.

I'LL PICK UP HIS TRAIL!

...AND BACK AT THE HEN-HOUSE...

THOSE BIRDS WENT AWAY! GUESS IT'S SAFE TO COME OUT NOW!

OH-OH! I'LL BET THOSE BIRDS ARE BACK! I BETTER STAY PUT!

SNIFF! SNIFF! SCRATCH! SCRATCH!

NO, IT ISN'T THE BIRDS, BUT A HUNGRY WEASEL, BENT ON STEALING AN EGG OR TWO...!

SUDDENLY...

TAP!

TAP! TAP!

CRACK!

OH MY GOODNESS! WH-WHAT'S THAT?

YIP!

PEEP!

OOF!

OOF!

I THOUGHT I HEARD SCAMP YIP OVER THIS WAY!

OH-OH! A WEASEL AND HE'S SURE MAKING TRACKS! SOMETHING SURE MUST'VE SCARED HIM!

WELL, I'LL BE FLEA-BITTEN! IT—IT'S *SCAMP!*

WAIT, SON! HE WENT THE OTHER WAY. BUT NEVER MIND CHASING HIM ANY MORE! YOU'VE GOT HIM ON THE RUN!

?

So...

YESSIR! I'M PROUD OF YOU, SON! YOU'RE A CHIP OFF THE OLD BLOCK!

I S'POSE I SHOULD TELL HIM THE TRUTH, BUT SHUCKS, EVEN IF I WASN'T CHASING THE WEASEL, I GUESS I DID SCARE HIM A LITTLE!

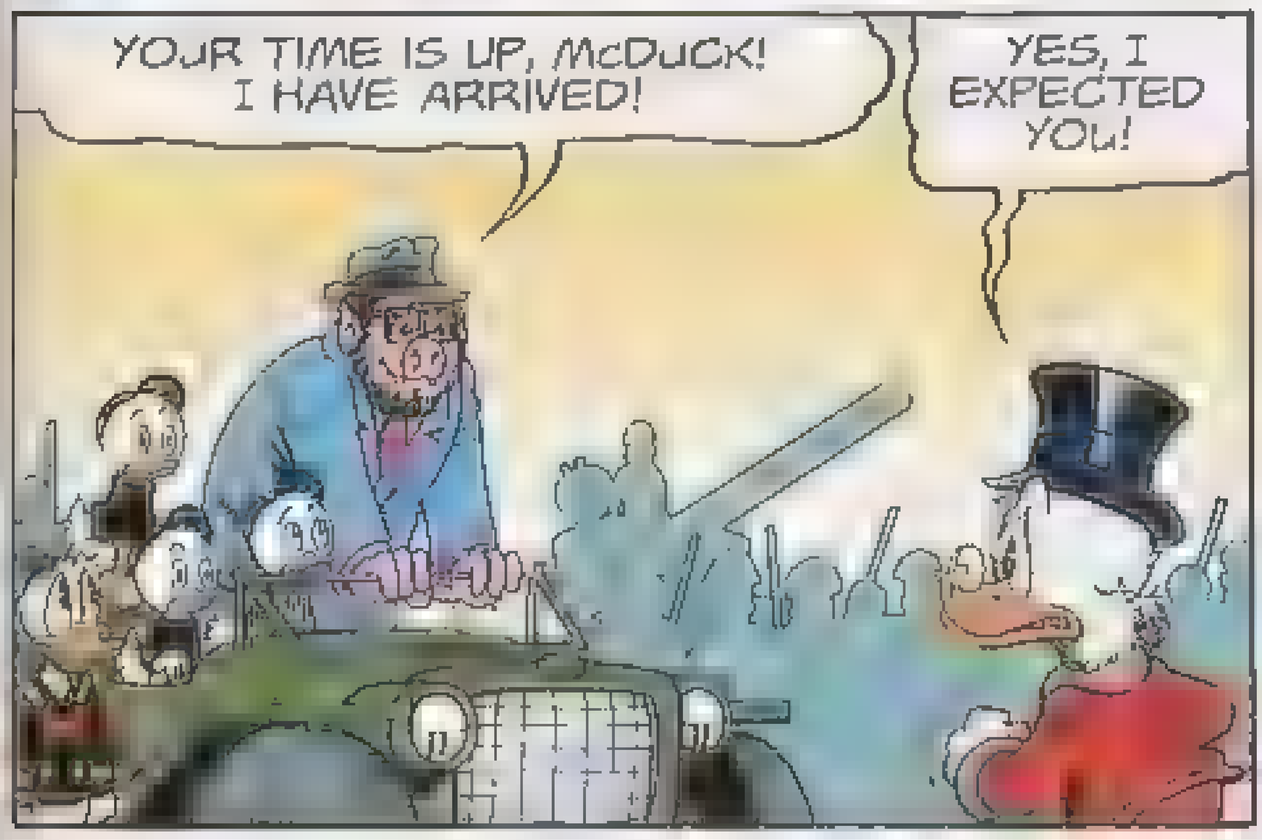
Walt Disney's

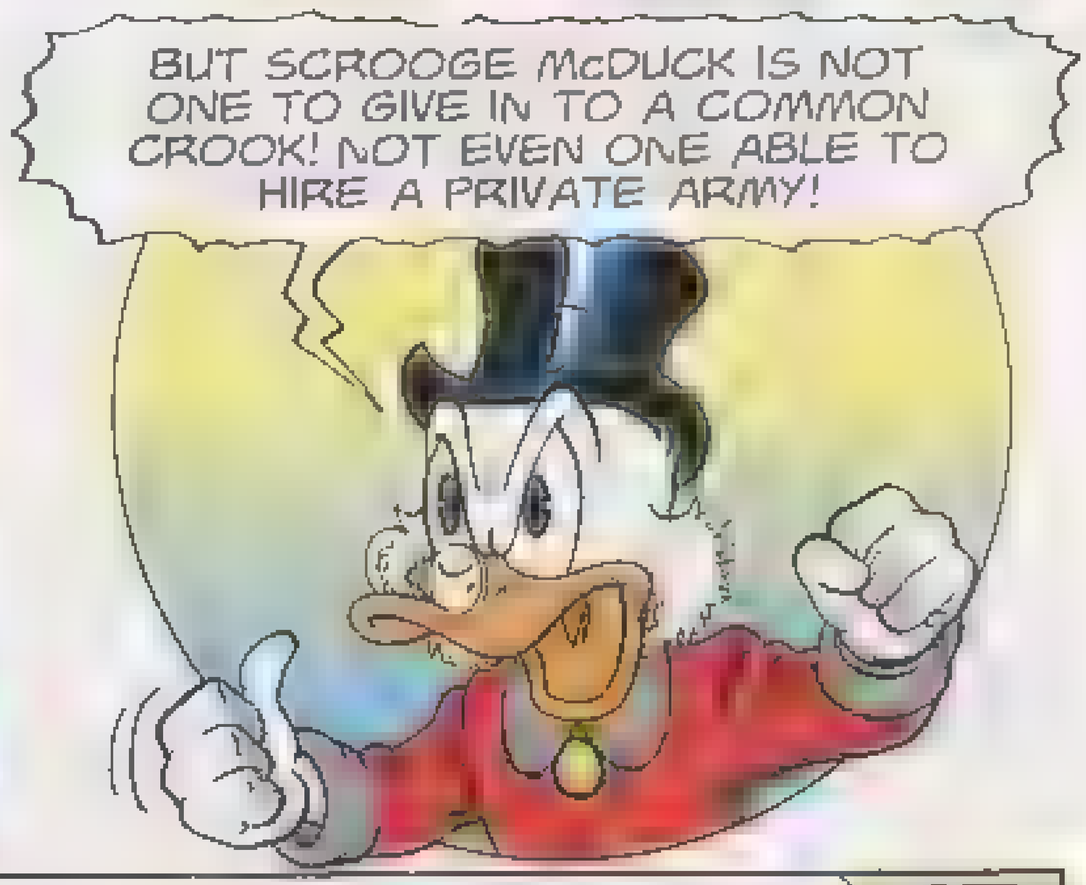
UNCLE SCROOGE

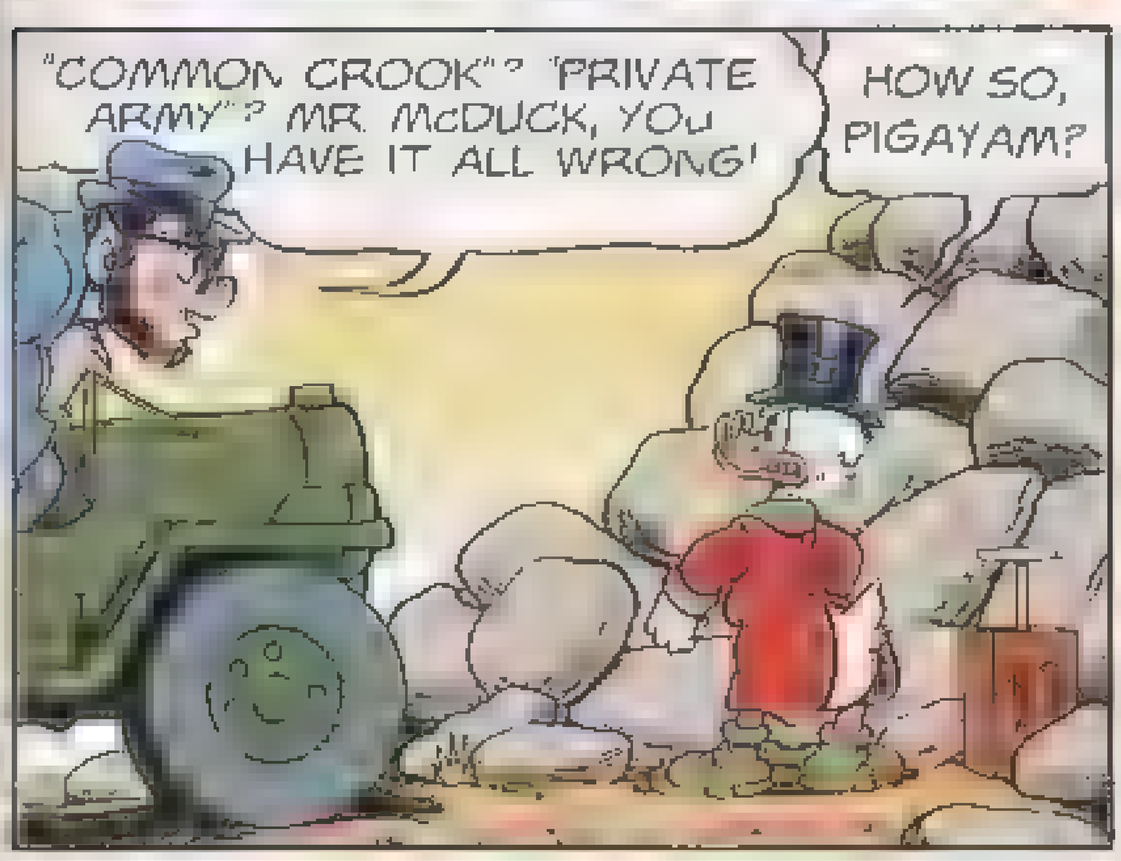
THE TREASURY OF CROESUS

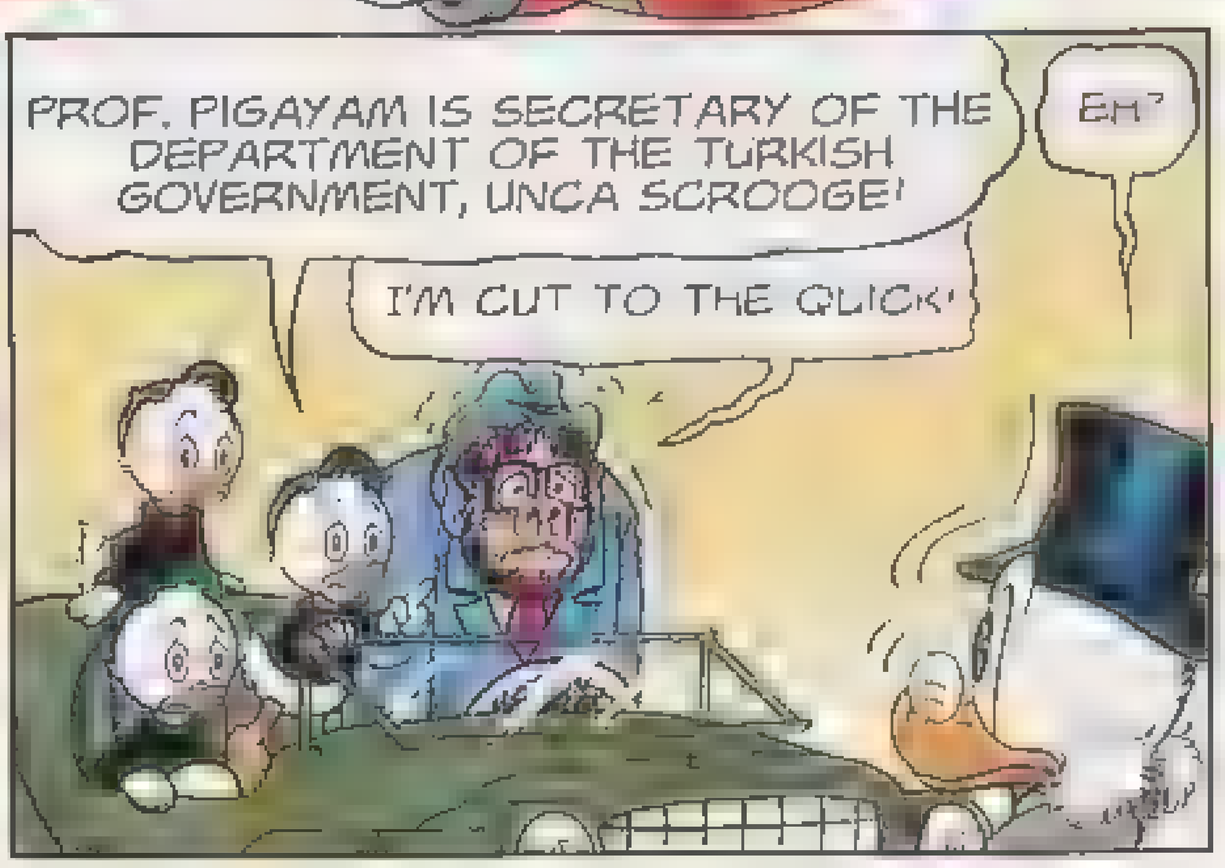
PART III

UNCLE SCROOGE HAS FOUND A BURIAL MOUND WHICH SURELY CONTAINS THE TREASURY OF KING CROESUS OF LYDIA--THE INVENTOR OF MONEY AND THE RICHEST MAN IN HISTORY! OR IS THAT *SECOND* RICHEST? ANYWAY, THE RICHEST MISER OF, AT LEAST, *MODERN* TIMES IS ON THE VERGE OF LOSING HIS DIGGING PERMIT JUST AS HE IS CLOSING IN ON THE TREASURY, AND IS NOW BEING CONFRONTED BY A HUGE ARMY LEAD BY A NEMESIS OF MYSTERIOUS INTENT!









SURELY YOU RECOGNIZE OUR RIGHT TO OUR HERITAGE! ONCE BEFORE, WE ALLOWED A FOREIGNER, HEINRICH SCHLIEMANN, TO SEARCH FOR THE FABLED CITY OF TROY!

IN RETURN, HE STOLE THE FABULOUS TREASURE HE DISCOVERED THERE! HE STOLE OUR HISTORY!

I DON'T STEAL! MY PERMIT GRANTS ME OWNERSHIP TO WHATEVER I UNEARTH!

NOT IF I SERVE YOU WITH THIS LEGAL ORDER THAT REVOKES YOUR PERMIT *BEFORE* YOU EXCAVATE!

I WARN YOU! DON'T TRY IT!

SCROOGE McDUCK, I HEREBY SERVE YOU

UNCLE SCROOGE! NO!!!

ZZT!

BOOM!! BOOM!! BOOM!! BOOM!! BOOM!! BOOM!! BOOM!!

YOU BLEW UP THE RETAINING WALL THAT HELD UP THE TUMULUS RUBBLE!

AND ROUTED AN ARMY DIVISION SINGLE HANDEDLY! NOT BAD FOR AN OLD MAN, EH?

YOU CAN'T SERVE THAT ORDER NOW! I'VE ALREADY UNEARTHED MY OBJECTIVE AND I OWN ANYTHING IT CONTAINS!

I MUST BE DREAMING, UNCLE SCROOGE!

LOOK!

IT'S YOUR MONEY BIN! HOW? WHY? WHAT?

IT'S A MONEY BIN, ALL RIGHT· BUT LOOK AT THAT SYMBOL!

THE MONEY BIN OF KING CROESUS! BE STILL MY HEART! WHAT COULD EVER BE MORE GLORIOUS THAN THIS?

BUT WHAT DOES THAT SYMBOL *MEAN?*

REMEMBER, CROESUS DEDCATED HIS OFFERING "TO ZEUS ON OLYMPUS IN CARE OF PALLAS-ATHENA"!

THAT SYMBOL IS THE ZETA, OMICRON, AND P, FORMED INTO A ROYAL TREASURY SEAL!

I CAN'T WAIT TO SEE WHAT OTHER MAGNIFICENT SURPRISES AWAIT MY EYES AND WALLET BEYOND THESE DOORS!

HO HO! STAIRS LEADING TO THE TOP OF THE BUILDING--JUST LIKE IN *MY* BIN!

ARE YOU THINKING WHAT I'M THINKING?

NEPHEW, I'VE BEEN THINKING IT FOR FIFTY YEARS! I NEVER EXPECTED TO FIND JEWELS OR GOLDEN ARTIFACTS HERE!

I EXPECTED TO FIND WHAT *SHOULD* BE IN THE TREASURY OF THE MAN WHO INVENTED MONEY!

MONEY! COINS! FLAN OLD CASH! THE DEAREST TREASURE I COULD HOPE FOR!

:GASP!: CROESUS *WAS* RICHER THAN YOU ARE, UNCLE SCROOGE!

STOP SAYING THAT! HE WAS *NOT!*

SO YOU SAY! BUT YOU *ARE* RICHER THAN YOU WERE AT BREAKFAST, THAT'S FOR SURE!

UNCA SCROOGE, WAIT! WE FOUND SOMETHING ON THE BOTTOM LEVEL! YOU'D BETTER COME SEE!

DEWEY IS TRANSLATING THE SEAL ON ANOTHER VAULT!

A *SECOND* BIN BELOW THE OTHER? *HOO HAH!*

I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S IN HERE, UNCA SCROOGE, BUT THE INSCRIPTION CLAIMS THAT BEYOND THIS SEAL IS CROESUS' *GREATEST* TREASURE!

OPENITOPENITOPENITOPENIT!

OKAYOKAYOKAYOKAY!

MR. McDUCK, A WORD WITH YOU, PLEASE.

ARE YOU STILL HERE?

SIR, YOU MUST KNOW MY GOVERNMENT WILL SUE TO PREVENT YOU FROM CLAIMING OUR NATIONAL TREASURES UNDER THE TERMS OF THAT ANTIQUE PERMIT.

JUST TRY! I'LL TIE YOU UP IN COURT FOR DECADES!

I KNOW, AND MY GOVERNMENT CAN'T AFFORD THAT. SO I OFFER A DEAL!

GO ON'

IN RETURN FOR WAIVING ALL YOUR CLAIMS TO THE TREASURE ABOVE, I HAVE THE POWER TO GRANT YOU CLEAR OWNERSHIP OF WHATEVER LIES BEYOND THIS DOOR!

TAKE IT, UNCA SCROOGE! IT'S A SURE THING!

"ANTIQUE PERMIT."

"DECADES IN COURT.

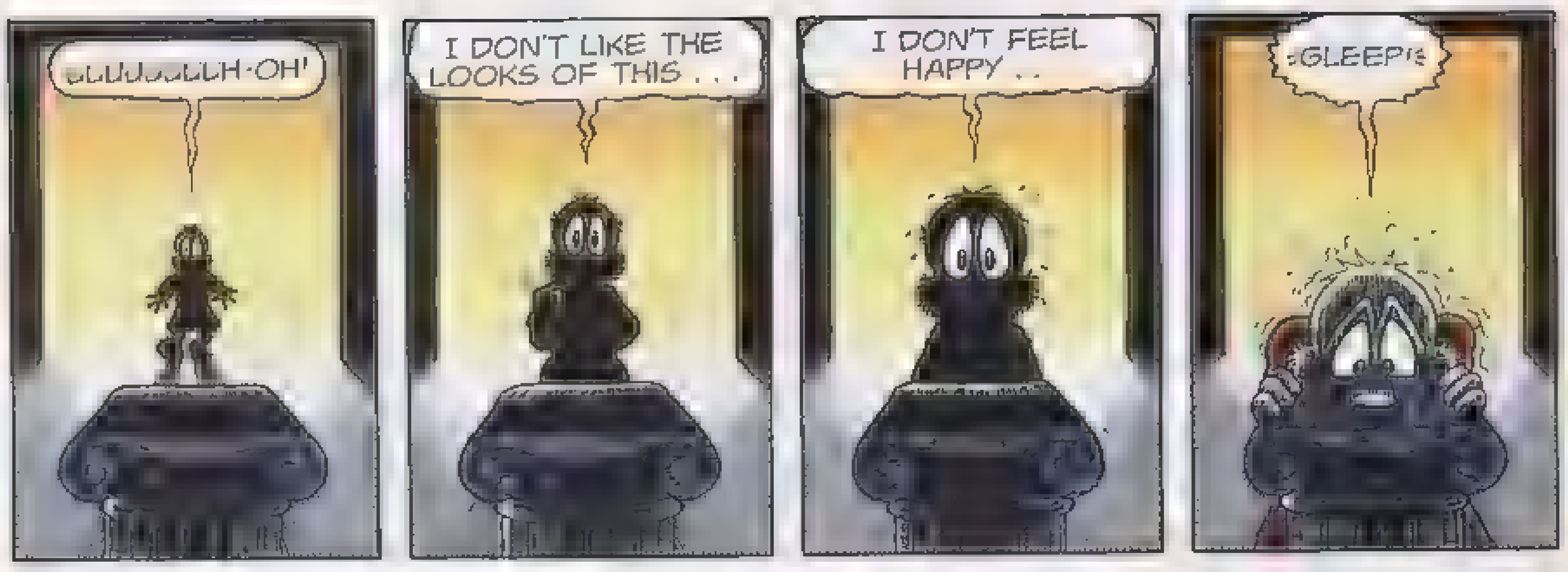
"GREATEST TREASURE."

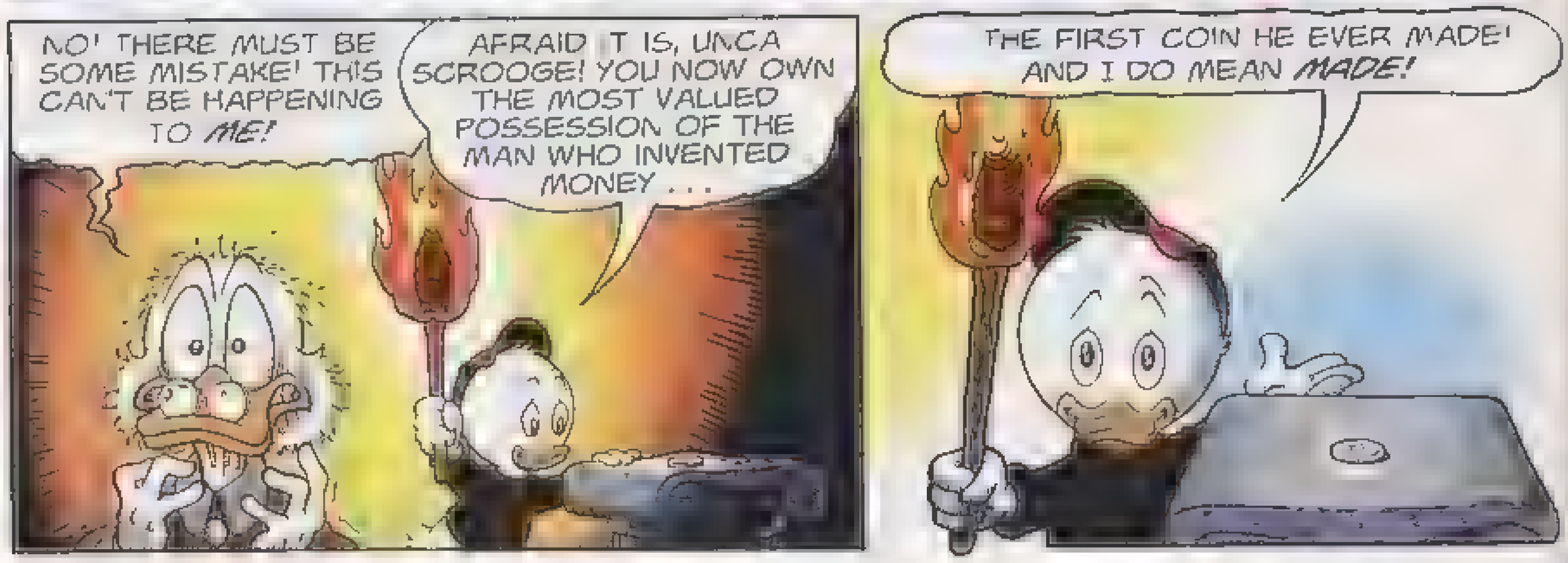
IT'S A DEAL! A BIN IN THE HAND IS WORTH TWO IN THE COURTS!

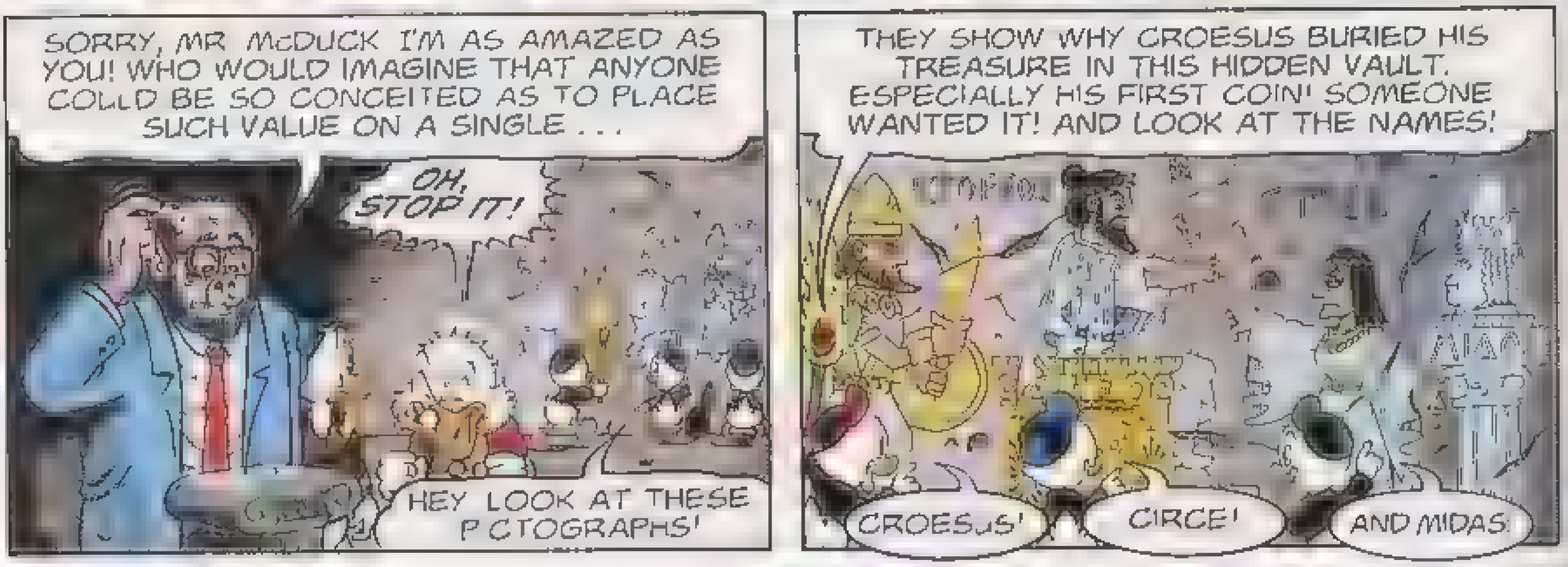
BREAK THE SEAL, DONALD!

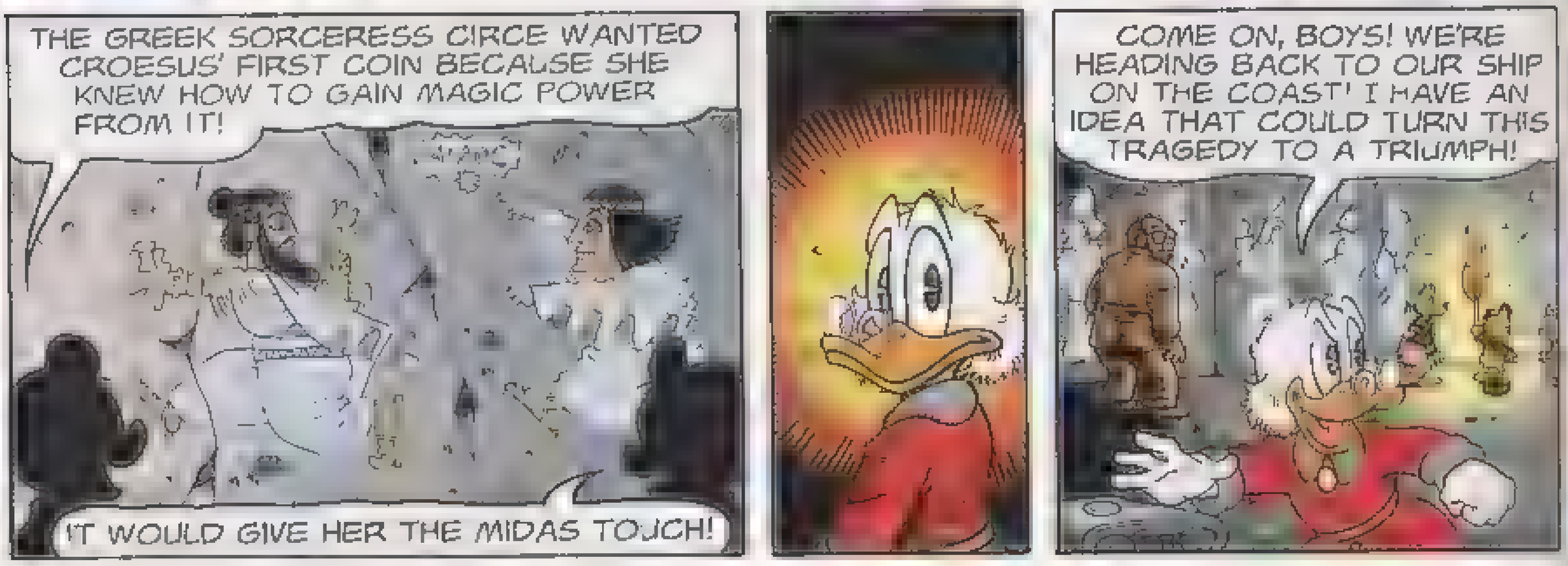
CRACK!

CREEEEAK


BLUUUUUUUH-OH!
I DON'T LIKE THE LOOKS OF THIS . . .
I DON'T FEEL HAPPY . .
:GLEEP!:


NO! THERE MUST BE SOME MISTAKE! THIS CAN'T BE HAPPENING TO ME!
AFRAID IT IS, UNCA SCROOGE! YOU NOW OWN THE MOST VALUED POSSESSION OF THE MAN WHO INVENTED MONEY . . .
THE FIRST COIN HE EVER MADE! AND I DO MEAN MADE!


SORRY, MR McDUCK I'M AS AMAZED AS YOU! WHO WOULD IMAGINE THAT ANYONE COULD BE SO CONCEITED AS TO PLACE SUCH VALUE ON A SINGLE . . .
OH, STOP IT!
HEY LOOK AT THESE PICTOGRAPHS!
THEY SHOW WHY CROESUS BURIED HIS TREASURE IN THIS HIDDEN VAULT. ESPECIALLY HIS FIRST COIN! SOMEONE WANTED IT! AND LOOK AT THE NAMES!
CROESUS!
CIRCE!
AND MIDAS!


THE GREEK SORCERESS CIRCE WANTED CROESUS' FIRST COIN BECAUSE SHE KNEW HOW TO GAIN MAGIC POWER FROM IT!
IT WOULD GIVE HER THE MIDAS TOUCH!
COME ON, BOYS! WE'RE HEADING BACK TO OUR SHIP ON THE COAST! I HAVE AN IDEA THAT COULD TURN THIS TRAGEDY TO A TRIUMPH!

FINISHED?

YES!

THEN WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR? PUT IT ON!

YOU'VE MADE YOUR MAGIC AMULET, MAGICA! NOW TEST IT! LET'S SEE IF YOU HAVE THE GOLDEN TOUCH YOU'VE CRAVED SO LONG!

FIRST, HANDSOME, I'D LIKE TO THANK YOU FOR MAKING THIS POSSIBLE BY HELPING FIND THE FIRST COIN MADE BY THE RICHEST MAN IN HISTORY!

?

TUT, TUT! THINK NOTHING OF IT!

IT DIDN'T WORK! HE DIDN'T TURN TO GOLD! THAT COIN WAS A FAKE!

NO, THE COIN WAS GENUINE! AND WE'VE SEEN PROOF THAT YOUR SPELL IS ALSO GENUINE! IT WAS DEVELOPED BY CIRCE!

SO WHAT'S THE GAME McDUCK? WHY DID YOU BRING THAT COIN HERE?

BECAUSE I ***WANTED*** THE SPELL TO WORK! I WANTED YOU TO GAIN THE MIDAS TOUCH SO YOU'D LEAVE ME AND MY NUMBER ONE DIME ALONE! ***THAT*** WOULD HAVE BEEN WORTH THE LOSS OF CROESUS' TREASURE!

BUT IT ***DIDN'T*** WORK! WHAT'S ***THAT*** MEAN?

THANKS TO YOUR SPELL NOT WORKING USING CROESUS' FIRST COIN, I GET THE SATISFACTION OF KNOWING SOMETHING I'VE BEEN UNSURE OF FOR DECADES!

NAMELY?

NOW I'M SURE THAT *I*, NOT CROESUS, AM THE *RICHEST MAN IN HISTORY!*

GET OUT! BUT I'LL BE PAYING YOU AND YOUR DIME *ANOTHER* VISIT REAL SOON!

≥SPLUTTER!≤ I'VE HAD A BELLYFUL OF *BOTH* OF YOU!

YEAR IN AND YEAR OUT, YOU BRING GRIEF ON YOURSELVES! ALL FOR THE SAKE OF *GETTING* RICH, *STAYING* RICH, OR GETTING *RICHER* STILL! YOU'LL NEVER BE HAPPY, BECAUSE YOU *ALWAYS* WORRY ABOUT WHAT YOU'LL DO NEXT TO COMPLICATE YOUR OWN *GREEDY LIVES!*

BRAVO, UNCA DONALD! IF UNCA SCROOGE IS THE MODERN CROESUS AND MAGICA IS THE NEW CIRCE, THEN YOU'RE ALSO THE COUNTER-PART TO AN ANCIENT FIGURE!

EH?

SOLON, THE WISEST MAN IN ANCIENT GREECE! HE ONCE TOLD THE PROUD CROESUS THAT NO MAN CAN GAIN HAPPINESS THROUGH WEALTH ALONE BECAUSE HE CAN'T KNOW THE PLANS OF THE GODS!

BAH! I DON'T BELIEVE IT! *YOU*, A MATCH FOR HISTORY'S WISEST MAN?

≥AHEM!≤ I'VE ALWAYS SUSPECTED IT! DOES NOT MY WISDOM SHINE THROUGH IN MY EVERY WORD?

SHALL WE GO?

LYDIA, OH LYDIA, SAY HAVE YOU MET LYDIA? . . .

END!

There are many new format and content plans ahead, including "themed" issues. Realistically, it will probably take Gladstone six months to fully implement our new look. For it to evolve into anything less than a genuine, full-fledged collectible is unthinkable!

*The **Mickey Mouse Magazine** dairy givaways, as well as the later newsstand issues, are not familiar to most readers and while we do not plan to do any more full-issue reprints, we will select "best of" excerpts to run from time to time. And there are some really interesting items!*

*You asked about adaptations: They are never provided by Disney or the syndicates in a comic book format. When a publisher wants to run a newspaper serialization, such as **The Sword in the Stone**, it's very expensive to reformat and at best the effort only succeeds in allowing for bigger vertical panels. But the art suffers and we've found most readers prefer to see the strips as originally published (even if sideways). Besides . . . the smaller size makes for more reading, right?*

*We find it interesting that you said, ". . .how about some Murry?" Watch for a Paul Murry-themed issue of **Walt Disney's Comics and Stories** in the not-too-distant future!*

The reprint of the first **Mickey Mouse Magazine** was excellent. I do have one question, though. Your introductory text mentions that the issue went on sale "the third week of January, 1933." How do you know that? I read the entire issue and could find no mention of a release date.

Julie Steigerwald
Orlando, FL

*Actually, Julie, the on-sale date was easier to determine than one might think. The copy of **MMM** 1 used for the reprint — from the personal collection of Gladstone publisher Bruce Hamilton — has the arrival date (January 17, 1933) stamped on the front cover. Arrival dates are often applied by the wholesaler or retailer, but an accompanying serial number is also stamped, which suggests it might have been a file copy. So, you might ask, why doesn't the reproduction in **C&S** 601 have the two stamps? Well, Gladstone designer Jim Flanagan, in his meticulous efforts to "clean up" the scan of the cover and restore the 62-year-old collectible to a "like-new" appearance, simply chose to take them out! So, you can blame it on the Computer Age of comics. But if you're curious about how the original scan looked, just cast your eyes below . . .*

Well, the biggest thrill was opening **WDC&S** 601 and discovering that the letter page hadn't been jettisoned with the format change, as with all the other titles as of now. It kind of offsets some of the sticker shock at the $5.95 price tag.

But I'll admit, it's a dam attractive package — a kind of middle step between the normal comic and the album series. And, I'll admit, the larger page count has obviously opened the way for what many readers have been clamoring for, for ages: returning **WDC&S** to the "showcase" title, now teamed with **WD Giant** (sorta the "Four Color" of the Gladstone line) to present the offbeat material harder to fit into the **Donald Duck** or **Uncle Scrooge** titles, like this issue's **Sword and the Stone** or the reprint of **MM Magazine** 1.

(Speaking of which, you realize that 601, labeled "Premiere Issue" on the side, is the NINTH "premiere issue" this series has had? It had three starts as **MM Magazine**, **WDCS** 1 (duh!), 264 (1st Gold Key), 511 (1st Gladstone Series 1), 548 (Disney Comics), and 586 (Gladstone Series 2) . . . not counting 474, because Whitman and Gold Key were really the same thing.)

To make this issue really special, we get stories from both modern Duck Masters. Don Rosa's "Treasury of Croesus" was jam-packed with the kind of densely-detailed story and art we expect (and what a great start — Magica fleeing the money bin after another defeat, with the nature of her typically whacked-out plot left to our imagination). And then William Van Horn's "Dupe In The Deep," kind of a "mastery" story in reverse: Donald blunders badly but ends up winning (for once) in the end. About the only complaint is that the traditionalist in me thinks Van Horn's story should've been in the lead spot.

And then the real treat this issue: "Blaggard Castle," one of Floyd Gottfredson's most legendary stories. I've really only heard about it in relation to Disney Comics' sequel a couple years ago, so my appetite was whetted for the original story. I see that the story dates from 1932, when Mickey was only four years old, before he became the much-villified "bland suburbanite", and it shows Mickey — and Gottfredson — at their best.

Fritz Baugh
Indianapolis, IN

I love the addition of the title and contents pages. But, what is that thing on the title page of 601? It looks like some sort of coin, but I'm not really sure.

Michele Kogler
Costa Mesa, CA

It's actually a medallion given away at Disney theme parks to the lucky girl or boy who can "pull" the sword out of the stone! In our haste to get the final pages of 601 to our printer, we neglected to explain what it was, or to give its design credit to Jim Flanagan (it was one of his last projects as Art Manager at Walt Disney World), or to credit the original illustration used for sculpting to Don Williams and H.R. Russell.

You might be interested in knowing that the initial response to the Barks lithograph repros we've been featuring on our title pages since last issue has been so overwhelming that — beginning next issue — they're going to take up residence on the back cover (at least for a while!). So, what will be the new feature on the title pages? Guess you'll have to pick up 604 to see!

Next issue ships the week of May 20

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